

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For One Year, \$1.00
For Six Months, .60
For Three Months, .35

Crawford's Avalanche

O. PALMER,

VOLUME XVII.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1895.

Publisher and Proprietor.

NUMBER 5.

TEACHERS TO GO WEST

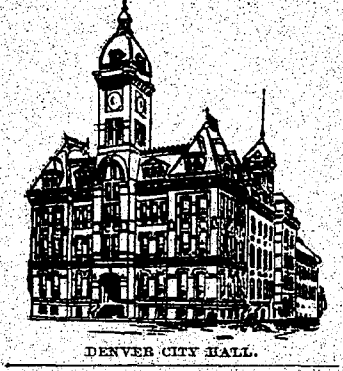
A HOST WILL ATTEND THE DENVER CONVENTION.

Thirty-fourth Annual Meeting of the National Educational Association, July 5-12—Many Eminent Educators on the Program.

Thirty Thousand Expected.
The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the National Educational Association will be held in Denver, July 5 to 12. The association goes so far West this year for the second time in its history. In 1888 the session was held in San Francisco, the president of the association for '88 was Aaron Gove, then and now superintendent of the Denver schools. The San Francisco meeting was the largest the association has ever held, before or since that time, and such enthusiasm as was manifested in 1888 has not been known since.

Dr. Butler.
The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the National Educational Association will be held in Denver, July 5 to 12. The association goes so far West this year for the second time in its history. In 1888 the session was held in San Francisco, the president of the association for '88 was Aaron Gove, then and now superintendent of the Denver schools. The San Francisco meeting was the largest the association has ever held, before or since that time, and such enthusiasm as was manifested in 1888 has not been known since.

Dr. Butler.
The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the National Educational Association will be held in Denver, July 5 to 12. The association goes so far West this year for the second time in its history. In 1888 the session was held in San Francisco, the president of the association for '88 was Aaron Gove, then and now superintendent of the Denver schools. The San Francisco meeting was the largest the association has ever held, before or since that time, and such enthusiasm as was manifested in 1888 has not been known since.



DENVER CITY HALL.

most advanced thinkers, and among the most progressive educators in the world. Superintendent A. G. Lane, of Chicago schools, is vice-president; Irwin Shepard, State superintendent of Minnesota, is secretary; Superintendent J. M. Greenwood, of the Kansas City schools, is treasurer; and Superintendent N. A. Calkins, of the New York schools, is chairman of the Board of Trustees, the governing body of the association. The membership is composed of men and women eminent in educational lines in the United States and Canada, and numbered last year over 5,000.

Convention Program.
The National Educational Association has eleven departments, each of which has a meeting place and holds sessions of its own, in addition to those of the general convention. The departments are: Kindergarten, Elementary, Secondary, Higher, Normal, Manual Training, Art, Music, Business Education, Child Study, and a National Council of Education.

Among the noted educators who will read papers and take part in the discussions of the convention and its departments are: President De Garmo, of Swarthmore; Commissioner Harris, of the United States Bureau of Education; Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior; Prof. Jackson, of the Cook County Normal School, Illinois; Chancellor W. H. Payne, of Nashville University; George H. Martin, Superintendent of the Department of Education of California; James L. Hughes, Inspector of Schools, Toronto; Dr. J. M. Rice, of New York; Mrs. Mary Hunt, of Boston; Prof. Richard T. Ely, of the University of Wisconsin; N. C. Shaffer, Pennsylvania State Superintendent; Halcyon C. Ives, Chief of the Art Department of the World's Columbian Exposition.

The Convention City.
Not only has Denver become famous as a city of conventions, some sixty organizations having met there in convention last year, but no city of the age and size of Denver is so well known throughout the country for the superior facilities of its school system and for the educational advantages it affords.

Ever since the Knight Templar Conclave, of August, 1892, when 100,000

guests were so royally entertained in Denver, that city has always been considered in choosing a place for large conventions. Several other cities, east and west, fought hard for the '95 convention of the National Educational Association, but Denver prevailed.

From all points in the East, railroads will sell tickets to Denver and return at one fare, plus \$2 for membership in the association. These tickets will read, "good returning July 15 or 16," but if deposited with the Union Ticket Agent in Denver the return coupons will be extended to any time up to Sept. 1.

Colorado State Capitol, Denver.

guests were so royally entertained in Denver, that city has always been considered in choosing a place for large conventions. Several other cities, east and west, fought hard for the '95 convention of the National Educational Association, but Denver prevailed.

CROPS IN GOOD SHAPE.

Fine Showing of Winter Wheat—Corn Planting Well Under Way.

Reports as to the conditions of crops throughout the country and the general influence of weather on cultivation and growth, made by the directors of the different State weather services and telegraphed to Chicago are as follows:

Winter wheat is reported as in excellent condition in Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland and over the greater part of Illinois; Nebraska reports good condition in extreme southeast, elsewhere mostly winter killed; Iowa reports good condition; Ohio much improved and in fair condition except in northern portion; a good crop is promised in Indiana, except on clay soil; Arkansas and Oregon report crop much improved; Michigan fair condition, except in some central counties, where winter killed; in Wisconsin it has been largely winter killed; in Kansas the crop is improved in western portions of the State, but in central counties much has been plowed up and the ground sown in other grain. Spring wheat is coming up and growing nicely in the Dakotas and Minnesota, but in the southern portion of the last named State the late sown wheat is in poor condition. Corn planting has begun in Minnesota, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and South Dakota; some damage is being done by cut worms in Mississippi and Kentucky. Cotton planting is nearly completed in South Carolina, Alabama and Arkansas and will be finished in Louisiana this coming week.

Wisconsin—Weather too cold and dry for crop growth; grass and oats making slow progress; winter wheat largely killed and land sown to other grain; about 50 per cent. of the crop saved in east portion; planting begun.

Iowa—The week ended warm and favorable; a fair start has been made in corn planting; all small grain crops doing well; winter wheat in good condition.

North Dakota—Favorable weather, wheat seeding about finished; oats, rye and flax being sown; grain coming up nicely.

Minnesota—Good rains in northern and central portions and light showers in southern portion; warm sunny days, with frosty nights; early sown grain doing well; advanced corn planting begun; grass and late sown grain need more rain in southern portion.

South Dakota—Above an average temperature, with about average rainfall and sufficient sunshine caused satisfactory progress in all vegetation; wheat, flax, garden and grass growing nicely; flax seeding progressing; potato planting advanced; corn planting becoming general.

Michigan—Warm, dry week has greatly advanced farm work, but had back vegetation, which is badly in need of rain; all winter wheat in fair condition except in eastern third of central counties, where it is poor and winter killed in spots.

PYTHIANS' ON PARADE.

Delegates from All Over the World Meet at Indianapolis.

Twenty-four States were represented at the first meeting of Supreme Council of the World, which began in Castle Hall at Indianapolis, Tuesday. There were in attendance the supreme chancellor and other officials, many representatives of supreme lodges, the grand commanders of the various States and the members of supreme tribunals. The supreme council is the legislative power of the rank. This is the first meeting since the uniform rank was authorized to be under control of its own members. James Carman, who is at the head of the rank, welcomed the delegates to the convention, and Supreme Chancellor Rich, of Ohio, responded. The report of General Carman was then read. It called attention to the rapid growth of the uniform rank and made recommendations for the future government of the rank. The report was referred to a committee. Committees were then appointed on rules and regulations, finance, revenue, appeals and grievances, mileage and per diem and law.

The convention fixed a basis on mileage and per diem for the representatives and accepted and approved the bond of William J. McKee, of Indianapolis, adjutant general of the rank, who will hereafter handle all the funds of the rank. In the afternoon there was a magnificent parade, commanded by Gen. J. R. Ross. At night the delegates to the convention witnessed the exemplification of the proposed ritual of the uniform rank at the opera house.

Mr. John W. Foster is well pleased with the peace treaty between Japan and China. He gets \$100,000 out of it.

The Princess of Wales is a lover and collector of fine and rare lace and has \$150,000 locked up in her cabinet.

John Ruskin can play chess and indulge in other similar recreations, but it is not thought that he will ever be able to read literary work.

Mr. Foote has been elected president of the Boston Boot and Shoe Club. Some years ago Mr. Foote was walking on his uppers, but now he is well heeled.

Chief Clarence of the Mosquito Reservation is still at Kingston, Jamaica, under British protection, and is allowed \$22 a day for living expenses.

Dr. Edward S. Holden, director of the Lick Observatory, has been made a commander of the Order of the Eminent House of Saxony in recognition of his services to science.

Mrs. Potts, the woman suffrage leader of Topeka, has applied for divorce for the reason that Mr. Potts has accorded her, among other rights, the one of earning her daily bread.

E. Clark, Jr., who recently resigned his position as general freight agent of the New York Central Railroad, had been forty-two consecutive years in the service of the company.

E. St. John, vice-president of the Seaboard Air Line, was recently presented with a magnificent gold watch from the locomotive engineers of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad as a token of their appreciation of the kind treatment they received from him while he was general manager of the Rock Island road.

TROOPS ARE LANDED.

BRITISH SOLDIERS IN POSSESSION OF CORINTO.

Serious Complications Are Likely to Grow Out of the Affair—Corinto Is Declared a Closed Port—City Practically Deserted.

Nicaragua's Sharp Move.
The occupation of Corinto by English forces was peacefully accomplished, and according to late Nicaragua advices, the British flag is floating over the public buildings in the town. Twelve boat loads of marines and blue jackets, numbering between 350 and 400 men, left the ships. They met no resistance whatever on landing, and took peaceful possession of the town, making their headquarters at the barracks. Proclamations announcing the occupation were posted at the corners of the streets.

The town is deserted, three-fourths of the population having withdrawn to the interior. The local officials locked all the public buildings, and took the keys with them. All was quiet, the marines and blue jackets returned to their ships, leaving behind a guard of about fifty men. Later on some excitement was visible. In concluding his communication to the commander of the port, Rear Admiral Stephenson wrote as follows:

"In the event of its being your intention to offer resistance to my occupying the town, I give you this timely notice to remove all women and children to a place of safety, well away from the town, as I intend my ships to open fire on the principal buildings."

Nicaragua's reply to the ultimatum of Great Britain is in substance as follows: "The Government of Nicaragua regrets its inability to comply with your wishes. There cannot be a doubt that justice bids it refuse to comply with the ultimatum, and it considers the proposed method of carrying the ultimatum into effect as contrary to sound principles and the rights of persons. In virtue of this the Government solemnly protests against the military occupation of the port of Corinto, against all acts of jurisdiction which you or any of your subordinates may exercise in Nicaragua territory, and against any violent means that may be used to force Nicaragua to comply with the ultimatum as being contrary to the sovereignty of the republic and highly offensive to its dignity and independence. The Government persists in proposing arbitration or any other means recognized by the laws of nations for the settlement of the question in dispute."

The reply means that the Government of Nicaragua declines to accept any responsibility for consequences which may follow the occupation of Corinto. The President has ordered that no Pacific mail steamers shall call at Corinto. The Nicaraguan Government is sending a circular note to the European powers, other nations justifying its conduct during the present incident.

Uses Uncle Sam to Secure Delay.
It is said that the Central American republics, Guatemala, San Salvador and Costa Rica, strongly urged Nicaragua to pay the \$75,000 indemnity to Great Britain. President Yglesias even went so far as to offer to contribute one-fifth of the amount, but popular sentiment in Nicaragua was so set against England that the administration decided not to yield, and the only response received by President Yglesias in his offer was a copy of Nicaragua's answer to Admiral Stephenson's ultimatum.

The United States attempted to adjust the pending dispute between Great Britain and Nicaragua. Ambassador Bayard, acting under instructions from Washington, represented to the British foreign office that Nicaragua, if given two weeks' additional time from the expiration of the three days fixed in the ultimatum, would meet Great Britain's demand for the payment of \$150,000 indemnity for the expulsion of Proconsul Hatch. Lord Kimberly acceded to this, and as it was presumed that the British government at Washington was acting for Nicaragua, it was thought that the incident would be closed without any further complications. But, as Nicaragua refused at the last moment to acquiesce in this arrangement, the original plan of occupying Corinto was carried out. It is now believed here that Nicaragua accepted the intermediation of the United States for the sole purpose of delay.

HOUSE-CLEANING TIME.
The Spring Foot Muses on Things Now Uppermost in Our Minds.

FATHER, dear father, come home with me now, For ma has some carpets to beat; She's got all the furniture out in the street.

From the front porch clear down to the street, And yard must be cleared of dry grass.

For it's time to clean house and the devil's to pay, And the front window needs a new glass.

Father, dear father, come home with me now, And bring some bologna and cheese, It's now twelve o'clock and there is nothing to eat.

I'm so hungry I'm weak in my knees, All the dinner we'll have will be scraps and such.

And we'll have to eat standing up, too, For the table and chairs are out in the yard.

Oh, I wish spring house cleaning was through! Father, dear father, come home with me now.

For ma is mad as a Turk; She says you're a lazy old thing, And that she proposes to put you to work.

There's her painting to do, and her paper to hang, And windows and casings to scrub, For it's house cleaning time, and you've got to come home, And revel in suds and cold grub.

The economical young man is beginning to "clean" his last summer's straw hat and make it look worse than it did a year ago.

BIG CORNER IN WHEAT.

Chicago Packer Said to Have Secured All Available Stocks.

Wheat made another long stride upward in Chicago Saturday, the July option closing at 84 1/2 cents, which is 1 1/2 cents higher than it closed Friday night. Numerous causes for the day's advance were given, the most prominent of which was the hitch in the Japan-China peace. The Post prints a story that P. D. Armour has practically cornered the market, controlling all available wheat. It is said that William H. Wallace, who is reported to control all the available stock of contract grade of wheat in New York is closely connected with the latter on the deal. Armour's holdings are said to be enormous and his control of the stock is said to be the real cause of the late advance in prices.

The features in corn were the covering by Phillips in the pit and the big sales, 250,000 bushels at least. In oats there was simply changing with the May, rather weak, considering the surrounding. Provisions were helped slightly by wheat. The trade was not large.

There was not much excitement accompanying the advance, but it took evident straining to repress it. The usual statistical news of the day was hoarse and the weather was favorable for the growing crop, but everything had to yield to the confidence of the bulls in what they conceived the smallness of the country resources. The week's clearances from both coasts amounted to 700,000 bushels less than on the week before. The Minneapolis and Duluth receipts aggregated 834 carloads, compared with 137 a year ago, and the total of the primary Western markets was 277,000 bushels as against 170,000 bushels on the corresponding day of the year before. The Atlantic port clearances of wheat and flour for twenty-four hours were equal to 373,000 bushels. The figures were all in favor of the bears, but were utterly disregarded in the trading, which latter was ruled as already indicated by a scarcity of wheat believed in by the bulls. The bears refused to seek information beyond what they could see, and they refused to seek information beyond what was given on the blackboard regarding the details of 68,000,000 bushels in the visible supply.

A SOLDIER FORTY-EIGHT YEARS.

Gen. McCook Retires from the Service of Uncle Sam.

After a long and honorable career as a soldier, extending over a period of forty-eight years, Maj. Gen. Alexander McCook has retired from the service of Uncle Sam. He is the last survivor of a gallant family which gave a father and every son to the military service in defense of the country and of which he laid down their lives on the battle field.

Gen. McCook entered the United States Military Academy in 1847 and was graduated from there. He was appointed lieutenant in the Third Infantry in 1852. At the outbreak of the late war he became colonel of the First Ohio Volunteers and braved major for bravery at the first battle of Bull Run. He received the rank of colonel for his gallantry at the battle of Shiloh.

In 1862 he became major general of volunteers and was later transferred to the command of the Twentieth Corps, Army of the Cumberland, where he distinguished himself in several important battles. For gallant and meritorious services during the war he was brevetted major general.

In 1877 Gen. McCook was appointed lieutenant colonel of the Twenty-sixth Infantry and two years later was transferred to the Tenth Infantry. In 1876 he was appointed aide-de-camp to Gen. Sherman and was promoted to be colonel of the Sixth Infantry in 1880. He was appointed brigadier general in 1890 and assigned to the command of the Department of Arizona. He was promoted to be major general Nov. 9, 1894.

MAJ. GEN. MCCOOK.

time we have had nothing but financial reaction, distress, business depression, ruinous panics, and confiscation.

I am not a man of great faith, but I am a man of great faith in the future of our country. I am a man of great faith in the future of our country.

The need of the white metal in the hands of the people is even greater now than ever before. The free and open market of gold in sight of the laboring classes. In round numbers there are nearly four thousand millions of gold coins in circulation.

At the same time as silver. With silver devalued the people, the large holders of silver, and the small holders of silver, will all be ruined. The gold will buy, and pay all the debts that gold will buy, and pay all the debts that gold will buy.

I wish to impugn the motives of no one and to say no word of disparagement to any man, much as possible; but the time has come when speech, though temperate, should be very plain, and to the point. I am not a man of great faith, but I am a man of great faith in the future of our country.

Now it is Texas that has had half states as large as goose eggs. Isn't it nearly time to tackle some other kind of egg?

An Iowa farmer has been swindled out of \$1,200 by sharpers. Let us hope that he has saved enough to subscribe for his home paper.

The poets of land are fighting shy of the financial question, probably because they have had much limited experience with the subject.

The chief opponents of Canada's annexation to this country are the men who used to feel at home here, but would not feel that way now.

The Missouri Pacific officials were warned about an attack of train robbers the other day. The modern train robber has his advance agent, it appears.

The Wagner season is on in St. Louis and so much noise in the old town since assigned to the command of the Department of Arizona. He was promoted to be major general Nov. 9, 1894.

FAVORS FREE SILVER.

SENATOR VOORHEES READY FOR FREE COINAGE.

He Avers the "Arrogant Apostasy of Gold" Mean Ill to the People, and Demands White Metal at 16 to 1—Says We Should Not Wait for England.

Wants No Straddling.
Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, in an interview on the silver question said:

I do not regret the agitation of the silver question. Sooner or later it has to be definitely settled, whether the labor producing people of this country can be bullied out of their dollar-earning money or that they will stand up like free men and protect and defend the money made and provided in the Constitution—gold and silver, or both, and on terms and conditions as to coinage and use of absolute equality. That is the question immediately before us, and no better time than now will ever be found for its settlement. The silver question, which was conceived in rancorous hostility to silver and brought forth into a law by an impetuous betrayal of silver free coinage, has been buried in an unheeded grave, over which no lament will ever be heard, have never been willing to admit our system of currency should be dictated by England and other foreign countries, and I repeat that I do not believe the real issue now presented to the American people is the proposed elimination of silver from our currency. This movement means the destruction of half of the debt-paying money of the United States and of the world. If it should be successful it would place the burden of every debt and multiply the gains and losses of every creditor wherever the sun shines.

The debts of the American people at this time, both public and private, are appalling in amount. They have been contracted on a bimetallic basis and it is now proposed to eliminate silver money from circulation. The two metals also constitute the specie basis for such paper currency as may be put in circulation. If silver money is eliminated, paper circulation must be contracted in that proportion. Every form and kind of money must become the money of the future, and to get in exchange for labor and the products of labor. Such a policy is to my mind simply horrible. I have not a particle of doubt as to the result of the contest now going on. The enemies of silver will be driven to the wall, and silver will be restored to its old place as a leading and controlling factor in the development and progress of the country.

Danger from the coinage and use of silver as money has never occurred to the sane mind until greed, avarice, unholiness, and selfishness have been allowed to take the place of the fathers in 1873. Since that time we have had nothing but financial reaction, distress, business depression, ruinous panics, and confiscation.

I am not a man of great faith, but I am a man of great faith in the future of our country. I am a man of great faith in the future of our country.

time we have had nothing but financial reaction, distress, business depression, ruinous panics, and confiscation.

MAJ. GEN. MCCOOK.

time we have had nothing but financial reaction, distress, business depression, ruinous panics, and confiscation.

I wish to impugn the motives of no one and to say no word of disparagement to any man, much as possible; but the time has come when speech, though temperate, should be very plain, and to the point. I am not a man of great faith, but I am a man of great faith in the future of our country.

The need of the white metal in the hands of the people is even greater now than ever before. The free and open market of gold in sight of the laboring classes. In round numbers there are nearly four thousand millions of gold coins in circulation.

At the same time as silver. With silver devalued the people, the large holders of silver, and the small holders of silver, will all be ruined. The gold will buy, and pay all the debts that gold will buy, and pay all the debts that gold will buy.

I wish to impugn the motives of no one and to say no word of disparagement to any man, much as possible; but the time has come when speech, though temperate, should be very plain, and to the point. I am not a man of great faith, but I am a man of great faith in the future of our country.

Now it is Texas that has had half states as large as goose eggs. Isn't it nearly time to tackle some other kind of egg?

An Iowa farmer has been swindled out of \$1,200 by sharpers. Let us hope that he has saved enough to subscribe for his home paper.

The poets of land are fighting shy of the financial question, probably because they have had much limited experience with the subject.

The chief opponents of Canada's annexation to this country are the men who used to feel at home here, but would not feel that way now.

The Missouri Pacific officials were warned about an attack of train robbers the other day. The modern train robber has his advance agent, it appears.

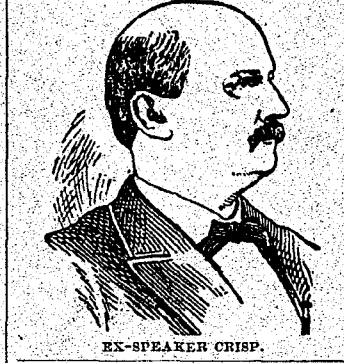
The Wagner season is on in St. Louis and so much noise in the old town since assigned to the command of the Department of Arizona. He was promoted to be major general Nov. 9, 1894.

FOR FREE COINAGE.

Ex-Speaker Crisp Says the 1896 Democratic Convention Should Declare.

In an interview at Atlanta ex-Speaker Crisp gives his views of the coming presidential campaign and the politics which will enter into it. He says:

"From the time of the tariff commission of 1890 down to a year ago tariff reform had its varying fortunes, resulting at last in a revision acceptable to the people. The silver question is going through the same course of public discussion. Just as in that fight the silver men will have their battle royal, when the American people



EX-SPEAKER CRISP.

will award the victory. The majority of people in both parties are in favor of the free coinage of silver. They are today behind the free silver movement, and they will push it on to success and have silver re-established to its old equality with gold. In the next campaign the rehabilitation of silver will be the controlling issue upon which Democracy will appeal to the people. Party platforms should always be plain and direct. Whatever reason existed for different constructions of the platform of 1892 should no longer exist, and for this purpose that to be adopted in 1896 should be so plain that even a school boy can understand it. The platform should declare for the free coinage of silver.

"Of course," said Mr. Crisp, "there is a contingency in which the people might not be called upon to settle the question—that is the probable action of an international conference. That would be the best and easiest method of re-establishing silver, and with less of the element of experiment in it. If such a conference should be called, and it took action restoring silver so that the people would be satisfied, we would have no financial issue for 1896. I am in favor of its free coinage, as I have always been."

SECRETARY MORTON'S VIEWS.

Declares Himself for Gold Supply and Demand Regulates Value.
Secretary Morton, in an interview on the silver question, said: "I do not believe that an international conference can establish permanently a commercial ratio between gold and silver any more than it can establish a permanent commercial ratio between rye and wheat. But if an international conference can fix the price of gold and silver it can also fix the price of wheat or any commodity, and thereby adjust all possible shrinkages in value which tend to cause panics."

"My own judgment is that we must sooner or later declare that the United States recognizes gold as the best and least fluctuating measure of value, and medium of exchange which the commerce of civilization has thus far utilized. The time for straddlers is passed. Those who are for sound currency on a gold basis ought to have the courage to say so and abide by the results of their convictions. I have no hesitation in declaring myself opposed to all free coinage fallacies. My judgment is that silver cannot be restored to its former monetary place in the commerce of the world, because the supply of silver has outgrown the demand for silver in the exchanges of civilization. The relation of supply to demand is the regulator of value. This axiom applies alike to all free coinage fallacies, and the legislation of the law-making bodies on the face of the globe can neither mitigate nor annul the operation of the inexorable law. The relation of supply and demand is the sole regulator of value."

Tennessee Bimetallic League.
The first movement of the friends of free silver coinage in Tennessee to organize was made when, in response to a call, a gathering of the supporters of the white metal was held in Memphis, at which the nucleus of a Bimetallic League to embrace the entire State was formed. Before organization was perfected the meeting declared its principle in a brief resolution favoring the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, independent of the action of other countries.

Trials of the New Party.
Washington dispatch: When the Bimetallic League, which has headquarters in Washington, organized the new silver league on a 16 to 1 basis, it was with the expectation that both Populists and free coinage Democrats would go into it. The Democrats refused to have anything to do with new party movement, and now the League people have been informed that the Populists will decline to join them.

Sixteen to One Move in Texas.
As a caucus in Austin, Tex., of the members of the Legislature, at which Hon. John H. Reagan, ex-State Comptroller Brown and Swain and other prominent citizens were present, resolutions were adopted looking to the organization of the free silverites in Texas on the 16 to 1 basis.

Carlisle to Speak at Memphis.
Secretary Carlisle has confirmed the report that he is to address the sound-money convention at Memphis. He sent a formal acceptance and will at once begin the preparation of what he is to say.

The eyeball is white because the blood vessels that feed its substance are so small that they do not admit the red corpuscles.

Some men would rather not pray than to have their trousers bag at the knees.

Some men would rather not pray than to have their trousers bag at the knees.

Some men would rather not pray than to have their trousers bag at the knees.

Some men would rather not pray than to have their trousers bag at the knees.

Some men would rather not pray than to have their trousers bag at the knees.

Some men would rather not pray than to have their trousers bag at the knees.

Some men would rather not pray than to have their trousers bag at the knees.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Sheriff.....Wm. S. Chalker
Clerk.....James W. Harlick
Register.....John H. Hanks
Treasurer.....Wm. Woodburn
Prosecutor.....Wm. C. Johnson
Judge of Probate.....Wm. C. Johnson
C. Com.....O. C. Palmer
Surveyor.....Wm. Blushen
SUPERVISORS.
Groves Township.....Thos. Wakeley
South Branch.....Hubbard Head
Sevier Creek.....Washington Howard
Maple Forest.....P. Hoyt
Graveling.....George Corner
Bradford.....J. H. Hanks
Blaine.....J. J. Niederer
Carter Plains.....J. S. Carter

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. O. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:15 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Henrick, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 8:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father M. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. A. TAYLOR, Secretary. M. A. BATES, W. M.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. S. G. TAYLOR, Secretary. A. C. WILCOX, Post Com.

H. TRIMBLE, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the

OUR RURAL READERS.

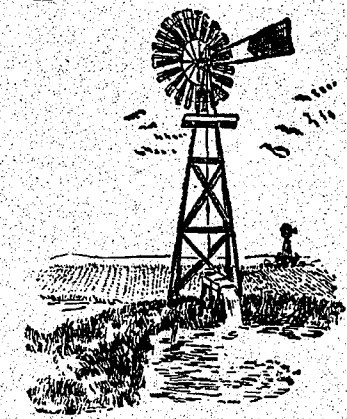
SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

How to Make a Reservoir for Irrigation Purposes—Crossing Old Races of Fowls Not Always Profitable—The New Double Horseshoe—Notes.

Windmill Irrigation.

Wind-pump irrigation will be depended upon more and more wherever the rainfall is apt to be deficient. The accompanying illustration taken from a photograph, represents a section of one of the many reservoirs in Meade County in Southwest Kansas which have been used satisfactorily for some time. The pump is larger than the average in this locality, having a 12-inch cylinder, a 12-inch discharge pipe and a 10-inch stroke; it lifts the water 14 feet at the rate of 175 gallons per minute.

The preparation of the reservoir is most important, and in order to assist any who contemplate such an addition to their farm improvements, I will tell how I made mine. Select a site higher than the ground to be watered. Lay out the reservoir corresponding in capacity to the power of the pump. The pump must be capable of filling it in two or three days. Remove all sod, placing it beyond the limits of the walls. Do not use it in forming the embankment. Then plow and scrape, dumping where the wall of the reservoir is wanted. Continue until the work is completed, driving over the wall. Leave the inside sloping so the waves will not injure it. When the excavation is of the desired size plow the bottom and pulverize thoroughly. Hitch a team to a block road scraper or other suitable object, turn in the water and begin to puddle by driving along one edge continuing until the whole surface is puddled. This will cause a precipitation of sediment which will fill the pores of the soil and enable it to hold water quite well. The bottom will then be 12 to 18 inches lower than the surface of the ground outside, but that much water must always be left in the reservoir to preserve the puddling, for if it gets dry and freezes the work must be done over again. If the reservoir is small, say 30x50x3 feet, some dirt for the wall must be obtained from the outside. An outlet can be made of four 2-inch planks long enough to reach through the wall. Saw the inner end sloping and provide it with a valve made of 2-inch board, and on the same prin-



IRRIGATION BY WIND POWER.
ciple as the valve in an ordinary pump.
—E. D. Smith, in American Agriculturist.

Sweet Potato Plants.

The bedding of seed sweet potatoes in spring is quite a simple affair, yet it is highly important. In order to get the best results, that it be done right, and well done at that. Make an ordinary hotbed with any rapidly fermenting manure, directs Farm News, level it down, raking the top even; pile down your potatoes in center of bed, then place them carefully, one potato at a time, as close as possible without them actually touching one another. Then put above them six inches of loose, dry earth, woods-mould preferred. The larger potatoes may be split in two, lengthwise, and laid out side down, among the others. Water the beds every week (washing day) with good strong soapuds, the stronger and dirtier they are the better for the potatoes. If a crust forms on the surface, break it up very little. If the hard pan is formed a foot below the surface. It soon runs off, and disappears. The plant food that is buried up in the hard pan cannot be utilized by the roots of the crops, and a great deal of loss is experienced in this way. The question of inventing a plover that will penetrate from two to three feet below the surface and stir the soil up thoroughly every spring is very important, and one that will have a direct bearing upon the future of our agriculture. Meanwhile, we must break up the hard pan beneath our plowed fields the best we can. Our present subsoil plows partly solve the difficulty, and many of them run so hard that it almost requires steam to haul them across a field of ordinary compactness.

Let Subsoiling Go Down Deep.

The deeper we can penetrate down into the soil with the plow the more plant food we can draw up, and the greater quantity of water we can store there. Every rain storm now avails us very little, if the hard pan is formed a foot below the surface. It soon runs off, and disappears. The plant food that is buried up in the hard pan cannot be utilized by the roots of the crops, and a great deal of loss is experienced in this way. The question of inventing a plover that will penetrate from two to three feet below the surface and stir the soil up thoroughly every spring is very important, and one that will have a direct bearing upon the future of our agriculture. Meanwhile, we must break up the hard pan beneath our plowed fields the best we can. Our present subsoil plows partly solve the difficulty, and many of them run so hard that it almost requires steam to haul them across a field of ordinary compactness.

Crows and Growing Corn.

Crows and the corn field do not seem to have been on intimate terms for years, at least with E. W. S., who wrote the American Cultivator: "I planted four or five acres of corn on a field that had always been the favorite camping ground of crows. They annually pulled a quarter of the plants. Last year, after planting the corn and before it came up, I bought a 30-cent bottle of strychnine, dissolved contents in hot water and after cooling, added enough cold water to cover a peck of corn and let it remain in the solution two days. The corn was then sown broadcast over the field. The crows were constant visitors before sowing the corn, apparently expecting a rich feast as soon as the young plants

appeared above ground. For two days after not a crow was to be seen on that field; on the third day, two were seen to alight, but they made a very short stop. Not one was known to sample the corn and in hooping not a stem was found pulled."

Crossing Old Races of Fowls.

Fashion and the whims of show-room judges have influenced one way or another the modeling of types and choice of colors for the fancy fowl, says the Orange Judd Farmer. Many old races, when kept pure, are really fine in appearance and valuable in productive qualities; but often when two pure old races are crossed, the product of the union of the two seems, after the first cross, not so productive as either of the parent breeds, and the appearance of the cross is coarse, never to be depended on for any especially desired points. The illustrations that accompany this article present portraits of two old races of geese—



EMDEN GOOSE. TOULOUSE GOOSE.
EMDEN-TOULOUSE CROSS.

Emden, the famous geese of the Germans, and the Toulouse, the splendid French breed, both grand races when kept true. In the third picture is shown a specimen which suggests, coarsely put together, the points of both, and probably the result of crossing both races. It fails to show the characteristics of the breed, and we should judge would make a farmer poor, though it might win money for fanciers.

Setting Fences in Spring.

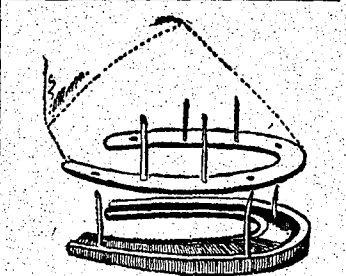
Spring is the best time to make fences of any kind. The ground is soft for digging the holes in which to set posts, and after they are set there is time for the soil to compact before winter. If posts are set in the fall it is very hard to keep the fence straight during the first winter, as the posts will be lifted by freezing or blown over by heavy winds in early spring. When frost is out of the soil the best made fall fence will need more or less care. It is better to leave the making of the fence until spring. It can be done before the soil is fit to be plowed or worked in any way, and when other work is not pressing.

Early Decay of Fruit Trees.

Fruit trees planted when the country was new were much longer lived than those planted now. We well remember seeing old apple trees that were never grafted, which had sound trunks and bore large crops of indifferent fruit when they were 50 to 60 years from seed. It is not alone because they were seedlings that they were thus long lived. It was many years in some places after fruit began to be grown before the tree borer made its appearance. When it did come the older trees had hard, thick bark, which offered a poorer place for the borer eggs to be deposited, and so the older trees escaped. While the country was new snow lay more evenly on the ground, not only protecting the roots from deep freezing, but filling the soil with water as a reservoir against summer droughts.

A Double Horseshoe.

The accompanying cut illustrates a shoe that is specially adapted to horses for training and racing. It is made in two sections, one light, the other heavier. The light section is permanently nailed to the hoof, and the heavy section is put on while the horse is in training. It not only gives the weight desired in training, but preserves the



THE DOUBLE HORSESHOE.

sharp edge of the light section, which is needed to prevent slipping. It is claimed that this invention will also lessen the expense of shoeing, rendering it unnecessary to change as often as is done with the old style shoe. The illustration is taken from the Scientific American.

Agriculture as a Science.

The science of agriculture is in a great degree founded on experience. It is therefore of consequence that every farmer should know what has been done and what is doing by others engaged in the same occupation, and that he should impart to others the fruits of his experiences and observations.

Sell Leghorns Early.

A cross-bred Leghorn will produce fine broilers, and even a pure-bred Leghorn chick is excellent, but they should be sold by the time they reach twenty-four ounces, as they do not grow as rapidly as the larger breeds after they are eight or ten weeks old.

A Pear to Beat Them All.

A California fruit-grower is reported to have originated a pear that will keep as long as the Baldwin apple. If the pear ranks as high among pears as the Baldwin apple does among apples, the originator has struck it rich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Eleven Buildings Burn at Corunna—Three Lives Lost in Alger County—Republican Plurality Was 80,487—Grip of the Pennsylvania Tightens.

Pierce Fire at Corunna.

At Corunna Saturday morning, fire destroyed eleven buildings. At one time it seemed as if the entire business portion of the city was doomed. The following are the losses: August Serp's saloon, owned by Anna Dickerson, of Detroit, \$4,000, insured for \$2,000; Hugh McGurdy's law office, nothing saved but part of law library; Odd Fellows' hall, in third story, loss \$700; E. E. Welch, loss \$5,000, insured for \$2,400; Gorchuch & Welch, publishers of Corunna Journal, \$3,000, insured for \$1,500; D. B. Wilcox, of Plymouth, \$4,000, no insurance, occupied by Adam Serp as saloon; John Driscoll, \$4,000, insured for \$1,000, occupied by E. Stark as saloon; Maccafee's saloon, in third story, insured for \$200; vacant building, owned by George Mason and Roger Hayland, \$3,000, no insurance; S. S. Miner, building, \$1,000, no insurance, occupied by William Tanner as a harness shop, total loss; L. Etschmann, furniture, building and contents, \$5,000, no insurance; J. M. Fitch, two buildings, loss \$1,500, insured by Mason H. Cole as a feed store, and other by C. C. Rouse as a restaurant, both of whom lost nearly everything; W. S. Cowdry, two buildings, loss \$1,500, no insurance.

Official Vote of Michigan.

The official canvass of the vote cast at the State election this month is completed. It shows that the total vote cast for supreme justice was 342,455, as against 410,988 cast for Governor last fall. The vote for justice was as follows: Joseph B. Moore, Republican, 189,204; John F. McGrath, Democrat, 108,807; Robbins B. Taylor, Populist, 25,948; Myron H. Walker, Prohibitionist, 18,118; scattering, 284. Moore's plurality, 80,487. Rogers W. Butterfield and Charles H. Hackley, Republican candidates for regents of the university, had pluralities of 83,807 and 83,148, respectively. Several constitutional amendments were submitted under the majority against the amendment increasing the salaries of State officers being 68,974 and that against the amendment relating to circuit courts 36,711. Compared with last year's vote for Governor, the Republican vote for supreme justice is falling off by 47,921, the Democratic 22,016, the Populist 4,069, and the Prohibitionists 2,611.

To Foreclose the Grand Rapids Road.

At Grand Rapids, proceedings were begun in the United States Court for foreclosure of the title of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad. The complainant is the Pennsylvania company. The action is brought upon a mortgage given Aug. 1, 1884, to secure \$3,000,000 due in 1888. The company also has outstanding \$3,500,000 bonds and \$719,452 coupons unpaid, \$3,990,000 bonds outstanding on another recent mortgage, and defaults in coupons aggregating \$80,000. There is also a floating debt of \$750,000, contingent liabilities \$100,000, default in coupons since May 1, 1894, of \$411,037. A receiver is also asked.

All Three Are Found Drowned.

Mrs. Mary Post, her daughter, Mrs. Pat Finley, and little Ethel Finley, were drowned in the Autrain river in Alger County Friday afternoon. They were missed from home and a boat was also gone. The bodies of all three were found in the river. It is believed Mrs. Post had, while walking out to Finley's house from Autrain, grown tired of carrying her large basket and left it at the bridge a quarter of a mile away; that she, Mrs. Finley and the little girl then took the boat as the easiest way to bring it in, and that the swift current drove the boat on a hidden ledge and capsized it.

Record of the Week.

George Richardson is badly wanted at Lapeer, charged with carrying a man in a dark alley and stealing \$70.
Game Warden Avery and Sheriff Nantz seized \$1,000 worth of fish nets near Mt. Clemens. A large number of arrests will follow.
Wm. Tallier, Anton Tallier and Louis Pichette, of Nadeau, are in jail charged with burning the mill of Nadeau Brothers, which caused a loss of \$15,000.

The village council of Ardena has exercised its power given by the new general law for villages and has passed an ordinance by the Legislature and refuse to grant licenses to saloonists.
Tawas City has a tough gang of boys, whose ages range from 12 to 16 years. They broke into a store and, besides helping themselves to oranges, candies, etc., took \$5 cash from the till.

Prof. Arbury, of the Battle Creek schools, has accepted a position to travel for a Boston school book publishing house, and will resign his position as superintendent of the public schools at the close of the term.
Owosso, supposed it had nearly got rid of its floating debt of \$111,000, but was much surprised to learn that, on the contrary, the debt had increased \$10,000 during the year past. People are wondering where the money went.

Miss Edith Christian, deputy register of deeds for Bay County, has brought suit to test the title to valuable lands in Kalamazoo County, where her father died away without obtaining his wife's signature. The case involves a very important point.
A man about 60 years of age, with sandy beard, jumped into the mill pond at Waterloo and was unconscious when pulled out. He gave his name as James Thompson, and papers on his person indicated that he lived in Grand Rapids. His recovery is doubtful.

The Mrs. Shaw who committed suicide at Port Huron left a bequeathing \$5 apiece to her sons, \$110 to her two daughters and \$1,000 to the Catholic Church for the erection of a new altar and masses for her soul. Fr. McManus refuses to accept the bequest.

One of the Sunday school superintendents at Manistee has a scheme which appears to be a good one. Every pupil in the school will be given a package of flower seeds, which they are to plant and cultivate. Then when the plants bloom, the flowers will be picked at stated intervals and sent to the hospitals.

The United States Marble Co., at Grand Rapids, has solved the problem of making marble out of gypsum and will establish a factory.
Mrs. Michael Foley, who shot her husband at Albion, was under the influence of liquor at the time. She had served a term in the Detroit House of Correction. Foley will probably recover.

A well-known Vassar business man saw boy with target gun trying to shoot kingfisher. Bird sat on stump and b. m. said: "Boy, let me have that gun!" Shot twice, but could not scare bird. Managed to scare stockpiper two blocks away, who had him arrested for hitting two bullets into the front door of his store.

Stella Fox, aged 19, was killed at Leaning by a rolling log.

Alrick Neezen, a Manistee deliveryman, died from injuries in a runaway.

Several prominent business men of Cadillac have left the city suddenly, without apparent reason.

Mrs. Louise Smith, of Trenton, has made a snug little fortune as a paper hanger and painter.

Ann Arbor, with about one-fourth of the population of Washtenaw County, has nearly one-half of the saloons.

The Michigan furniture manufacturers have formed an "excellent" trade. It is safe to bet that "excellent" will be higher now.

The big windmill and planing mill plant of the Beach Manufacturing Co., at Lyons, burned. Loss, several thousand dollars.

Nicholas Banman, the Kalamazoo nabob who died recently, bequeathed his \$12,000 home to his housekeeper, Susanna Paulbausch.

Belding can bury 100 people a day without half trying. That is the number of coffins turned out daily by the casket factory.

Grant Gardner, of North Star, Gratiot County, is in trouble for putting up prescriptions in a drug store without being a registered pharmacist.

Martin Beck, of Gilead, would have been kicked to death had it not been for his young and plucky daughter, who drove off a vicious horse with a pitchfork.

A Morley man becomes dangerously insane whenever he hears the sound of mine steel music. In one of his fits he fired a revolver at a quartet of singers. And yet he never heard an organ grinder.

A Kalamazoo man locked his 7-year-old son out of doors at night, and the boy, after spending part of the night in the barn, was taken to police headquarters and given a comfortable bed until morning. It is probable that the father will hear more of the matter before it is ended.

The earnings of railroad companies operating in Michigan for the month of January last indicate a slight improvement in business. The gross earnings for the month were \$1,847,074.20, an increase of \$50,965.89, or 2.83 per cent, over the earnings for the corresponding month of last year.

The weekly weather report by the Michigan weather service says: The past week has been a dry one, and following immediately upon the very dry period of the week before, and a generally dry spring, is beginning to have a marked effect upon all vegetation. Winter wheat is reported in fair condition in all the districts, but the condition of the "Thumb," and as far south as Oakland County. Oat and grass seeding is being pushed as far north as the upper peninsula. Fruit prospects continue excellent in all parts of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. Will T. Barnum, of Adrian, gave a reception in honor of Miss E. L. Barnum, of Chicago. There was an enormous attendance, and Miss Barnum promised to "speak a little piece." When her turn came she disappeared for a minute, returning with a strange gentleman. Rev. Wilson Whitney announced that he would give an illustration of an incident in Dickens' life, proceeded to read the marriage ceremony. Before the astonished guests could collect their senses, Mrs. L. D. Tanner, of Chicago, and Miss Barnum were man and wife.

Charles Orent and Mrs. Worthington, of Newark, were to be married, and the guests had assembled. But the prospective bridegroom met some congenial friends and despite the objection of the bride-elect, went with them to take a drink. The bride and when Orent did not come she searched for him and found him helplessly intoxicated. The result of that debauch was his death. There is a suspicion that the liquor he drank had been poisoned, but this suspicion has not been verified, nor will it be until an analysis can be made. As Mrs. Worthington was returning from the house of mourning her horse ran away and she was thrown out and badly injured. Her condition is serious.

Chicago is dry. So is the State of Illinois, but not to the point of parching, like its chief city. Only once in twenty-five years has as little rain fallen in the month of April. The grass in the fields round about the city is full of dust and is taking on the brown appearance of late July. In the parks the sprinklers are at work all day long, being moved constantly from place to place. It is eight years since this was necessary thus early in the season. At places where the springs cannot reach the grass is rusty. Lack of precipitation of moisture caused the ruin of much winter wheat in the West and the corn crop is in danger of being ruined. Distributed have saved the planted crop for the present at least in most places where the first damage was felt. Illinois, Southern Michigan and Indiana are the States now suffering. The corn is mostly in, but it will not unless rain comes quickly.

Frank Campbell, of Port Huron, was arrested in Sanilac County by Deputy Sheriff Purdy on the charge of not supporting his family. Campbell was preferred by his wife. Campbell was not told what he was arrested for, and, thinking that he was wanted on a more serious charge, he became excited and confessed to having committed a most brutal assault and robbery last October, the victim being Michael Arnold, an old man from Port Huron. One day last October an unknown person called at Mr. Arnold's home and requested something to eat. While the old man was going to the pantry he was assaulted from behind, knocked down and rendered unconscious, and then all the money in the house stolen. No trace of the perpetrator of the crime was ever discovered. Campbell's identity remained a mystery until now. Campbell also stated to the officer that he had an accomplice at the time, and that he committed the crime to get satisfaction for an alleged poisoning he received from the old man years ago.

A "spell-down" for the championship of Gratiot County took place at Ithaca a drink time ago, and a 15-year-old girl named Myra Butler, of Pine River township, is now wearing the laurel because she stayed in the race the longest.

The Board of Trade of St. Joseph has closed a deal with Messrs. James and J. W. Mullen, paper manufacturers of Connecticut, whereby the latter are to establish a paper mill in St. Joseph. The factory will employ twenty-five men to begin with and will increase the number of employees to seventy-five or 100 after getting fairly started.

The Board of Indian Commissioners, of which Joseph T. Jacobs, of Ann Arbor, is a member, will soon open bids for Indian supplies. The Mt. Pleasant school requires 25,000 pounds of dressed beef, 50,000 pounds of flour and 1,000 pounds of lard.

Eight men are known to have been seriously injured in the Marquette riot at the ore docks. Officers are preparing papers for the arrest of the leaders in pursuance of an order of the Circuit Court. Charges of contempt of court and deadly assault will be preferred against thirty men, and arrests will be made soon as papers can be prepared and served.

GENERAL MARTINEZ CAMPOS.



General Martinez Campos, who is in command of the Spanish forces in Cuba, has been for twenty-eight years a leading Spanish soldier and statesman. He was an adherent of Sagasta, and had very considerable influence in the army. Since 1870, when he became minister of war and president of the council, he has been conspicuous in the politics of Spain, although not always in office. His sword has won for him his prominent position in Spain. The only office he owes to politics is that of marshal. The Carlist and Cuban campaigns bear ample witness to his prowess in the field. General Campos is a sturdy, swarthy complexioned Spaniard, about fifty-five years old and of medium height. He is energetic and persevering and smokes incessantly. His system of conquering has been simple, but effective, and has demonstrated that

he had a genius for war. He would surround his enemies, whether Carlists, Cuban democrats or intriguers, with an imposing force. Then with great coolness he would quietly tell his foes that they had better give in. Of course, they could fight and cause loss of men and great expense. But they were sure to lose in the end. And these arguments were generally effective. His alleged order to shoot all prisoners of war was officially denied, but at the time it was pretty generally believed that he had issued such an order. The Spanish Government in 1878 granted him \$25,000,000 to carry on the war against the Cuban insurgents. In June of that year he made his triumphal entry into Havana. After hostilities had terminated he was selected to represent Spain in the negotiations with Morocco.

THE APPIAN WAY.

Something of the Construction of This Celebrated Road.

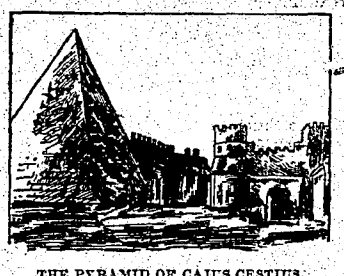
Visitors to Rome and the Applan Way the most fascinating study of the ancients. From its commencement in the Forum out to Frascati, fifteen miles, it was known as Via Sacra, and for much of the distance its sides were the burial ground of the rich and well-to-do. More than 1,000,000 persons found sepulchre along its course, and as the interment was by night the flaming torches of the burial parties



THE TOMB OF CECILIA METELLA.

were so numerous that at a distance it resembled a gala occasion instead of the most solemn of terrestrial ceremonies. The obsequies took place nine days after death and were gruesome indeed. Hired musicians played mournful airs, a clown took off the dead man's peculiarities and the female mourners gave loud utterance to their grief, beating their breasts and tearing their hair. With the wealthy the body was carried on an ivory couch and covered with gold and purple.

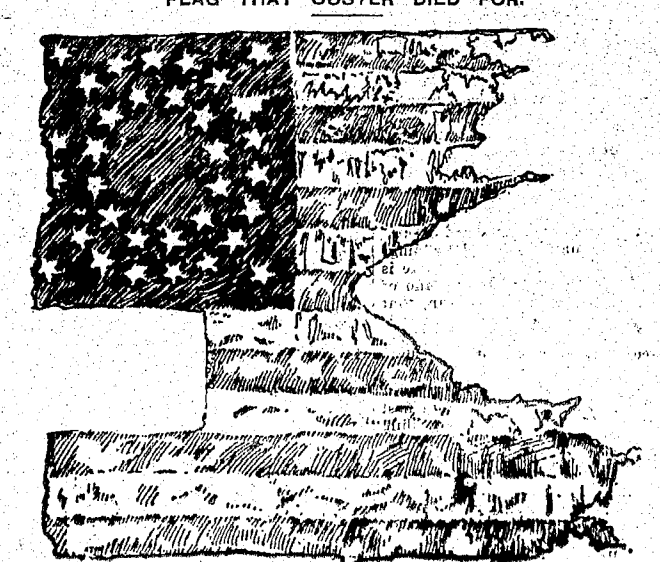
Appian Claudius, censor of Rome, commenced the construction of the Applan Way 2,208 years ago. In the way of road building it never has had an equal. It was the greatest engineering triumph of the Romans. The expense of its construction exceeded even that of the viaducts. Mountains had to be cut through, valleys filled up, ravines bridged and swamps embanked to give Rome a perfect highway to the southernmost point of Italy. The roadbed was of the most substantial character. The excavation was carried four feet and the loose soil was carefully re-



THE PYRAMID OF CAIUS CESTIUS.

moved. Then a roller was employed to harden the floor of the excavation. Upon this bed were placed four layers of stone cemented with lime. The upper or surface stone consisted of basaltic lava, a foot in thickness and of the hardness of flint. It was cut with six sides and so accurately jointed that it looked as if it were a solid mass. It is twenty-two centuries since

FLAG THAT CUSTER DIED FOR.



This tattered relic of one of the most awful massacres in the long and bloody frontier history of this country was found on the field after the Custer massacre.

DOINGS AT LANSING.

WORK OF THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

An Impartial Record of the Work Accomplished by Those Who Make Our Laws—How the Time Has Been Occupied During the Past Week.

The Law-Makers.

The House committee Tuesday made a favorable report on the bill which has already passed the Senate providing that persons may solicit insurance for Lloyd's and other unauthorized companies by paying a license fee of \$25 and also a tax of 3 per cent on gross premiums received. Such insurance can only be placed, however, when the full amount desired will not be taken by authorized companies. The butler men won out in the House by passing the pure food bill shorn of the section prohibiting the coloring of substitutes so as to resemble butter.

The Senate Wednesday passed bills for normal schools in central and northern Michigan and the House passed one establishing a school at Mount Pleasant. The Senate also passed a bill making an appropriation of \$25,000 for a training school addition to the normal school at Ypsilanti. The Jamieson bill repealing the law under which Roman Catholic bishops held real estate in trust, which failed in the House Tuesday, was reconsidered and again defeated, lacking 11 votes of the necessary 51. Its friends secured another reconsideration and will make a third attempt to pass it.

The length of the present legislative session will exceed that of its immediate predecessor by three days, both Houses having agreed that final adjournment shall take place May 31, the 150th day of the session. Both Houses have also agreed to the resolution appropriating \$10,000 for a statue of Austin Blair, Michigan's war Governor, which is to grace the Capitol square. Donovan, the lone Democrat, suffered his first defeat Thursday by the killing beyond all hope of resurrection of his bill establishing a State board from whom all plumbers operating in Michigan cities must procure a license. The same fate befell the bill providing that free text books be supplied in all the public schools of the State.

Rich in Minerals.

Reports are coming from Madagascar of the vast mineral wealth of the island. One writer says there is promise of untold wealth being obtained by the working of the "Smith concessions." He has seen parcels of nuggets weighing from one to fifteen ounces, and from a camp attended by an Englishman four hundred ounces were taken in one week. There are three hundred men in one place working on a piece of ground only sixty yards square and only using native spades and wooden washing pans. Some new reef is found every week. The miners are naturally much concerned about the probable French invasion, and Englishmen are urging the home government to remind France that according to the terms of the Zanzibar convention the French protectorate cannot impair the rights and immunities which British subjects enjoy in the island, and that religious tolerance, liberty of worship and religious teachings must be insured.

Disappointed.

A poor, bedraggled, tempest-tossed looking woman came to the office of a certain ad society and told such a harrowing tale of poverty that the agent of the society finally said:

"Well, I'll send you a quarter of a ton of coal, and I think we can do something about your rent."

"Now, that's very kind of my obliging, I'm sure," was the reply. "I need the coal, an' the landlord's 'been ripplin' round awful about the rent, but I'll tell you, my daughter Maude has been asked to be bridesmaid at Mag Duke's wedding. Mag's casulter in a meatshop up on our street, and Maude's bawlin' her eyes out 'cause she's a girl, an' white kid slippers to be bridesmaid in. Now, if you could see your way to help her to the slippers I'd stand the landlord off another week, an' I'd manage to git along without any coal. I'm so sick o' Maude's bawlin', and the look o' unrest deepened on the woman's face when she was told that Maude would have to keep on 'bawlin' so far as that society was concerned—Detroit Free Press.

A Tascan Girl's Dower.

A girl is always allowed a certain time per week to work for her dower, and generally brings her husband a bed, with two or more pairs of linen sheets and a yadded coverlet; a chest (cassone), and from ten to twenty-five pounds in money. She has usually a good stock of body linen, two winter working dresses, several cotton ones for summer, and at least one holiday dress, besides her black silk wedding gown. Every peasant girl has earrings and a necklace (vezzo) of several rows of irregularly shaped pearls or of red coral. The richer ones have a gold chain and watch.

Before the marriage a valuer (gemmaio) is called in, who makes out a list of her possessions on stamped paper, which is given to the head man of her future husband's family. Should she be left a childless widow, he returns the dower, and she generally leaves the house.

Secret of Venice Glassmaking.

It is pretty generally known that the curious "cane" or "cane" glass, the famous glass works at Murano, Venice, is a trade secret. It owes its name, it is stated, to the fact that it was discovered through some brass filings having chanced to fall into a pot of molten glass, and the process was rediscovered after Dr. Salvati revived the glass industry at Murano. The best aventurin glass is a coppery brown, and contains minute spangles of crystalline copper. In the opinion of H. S. Washington, it is produced by melting glass and a reducing agent, such as scdrite, together with cuprous oxide. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

One Mystery Less.

Probably most readers have heard church singing which will enable them to appreciate a sharp retort chronicled by The Presbyterian.

An old Scotch lady who had no relish for modern church music was expressing her dislike to the singing of an anthem in her own church one day, when a neighbor said:

"Why, that is a very old anthem! David sang that anthem to Saul."

"We'll wait!" answered the old lady, "I noo for the first time understand why Saul threw his javelin at David when the lad sang for him."

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1895.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Memorial Day.

The general committee on arrangements for Memorial Day, have appointed the following sub-committees to assist them in their work, and it is hoped and expected that each member will attend promptly to the duties assigned him:

Finance, A. C. Wilcox and S. Hemstead.
Instrumental Music, J. Staley.
Decorations of Graves, R. P. Forbes, D. S. Waldron and A. Taylor.
Marking Graves with Flags, A. L. Pond and R. P. Forbes.
Decorations of Church, A. H. Wiener, A. L. Pond and H. Trumley.
Firing Squad, J. F. Wilcox, U. J. Shirts and H. C. Holbrook.
The Memorial Sermon will be delivered by Rev. S. G. Taylor, on Sunday evening the 26th, at the M. E. church, at 7:30.

Liquor Bonds.

County Treasurer Woodburn reports Liquor sellers cards issued as follows and bonds filed:

Nels P. Oleson, with John Rasmussen and Christ Larson, sureties.
Christ Larson, with N. P. Oleson and Christ Hanson, sureties.
Eugene McKay, with J. C. Burton and John Rasmussen, sureties.
John Oleson, with Christ Larson and J. K. Hanson, sureties.
John Rasmussen, with R. Hanson and Christ Hanson, sureties.
Wm. Fisher, with R. Hanson and N. P. Oleson, sureties.
Jos Burton, with N. P. Salling and E. Ah Phelps, sureties.
Christ Hanson, with R. Hanson and John Rasmussen, sureties.
H. J. Young, with L. Fournier and E. Parshus, sureties.
Lizzie Tollman, Frederick, with John Tollman and Henry Davenport, sureties.
Barney Callahan, Frederick, with W. T. Lewis and Stephen Moran, sureties.

The true Republican policy at present is to give the democrats plenty of rope, and they will do the rest.

The sympathy of the people of the United States is with Nicaragua, but the Administration is against her.

Alpena is shocked by the arrest of a mother who has sold her daughter's honor for money.

The legislature will make no mistake in voting for the restoration of the death penalty. The mistake was made when it was abolished.

The best Democrat nowadays is the one who looks with the most favor upon the idea of voting the Republican ticket next year.

Estey & Calkins' planing mill at Pinconning was destroyed by fire, last Wednesday entailing a loss of \$17,000, partially insured.

The Monroe doctrine has been superseded by the Cleveland doctrine, and the British flag accordingly floats over Corinto.

That explosion which occurred in Hoke Smith's department the other day is a mere incident to the smash up that will occur when the Cleveland Administration asks for a vindication.

No matter what course the Presidential campaign may take next year, the Democratic party can count confidently on overwhelming defeat. Its record makes the outcome absolutely sure.—Kansas City Journal.

Secretary Carlisle's forthcoming financial speech will be read with general interest, particularly if it tells how he came to make such a bad trade in the sale of those last bonds.—Globe Democrat.

It is difficult to understand how a man who talks as sensible as president Cleveland does on the currency question came to make such a bad bargain in the sale of those bonds to the Belmont-Morgan syndicate.—Globe Dem.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

A Detroit editor, (Tribunes) thinks he has invented a new dollar: "What the average citizen would like most to see invented is some new way to get hold of the old style dollars.—New York Press.

The people who have been working up the matter of a railroad from Rose City received word last night from the railway officials in Detroit that there would not be enough timber within reach of the road to warrant the expense of building the track at present. A gold mine must be discovered at once.—Mio Mail.

Lewiston Items.—Journal.
D. M. Kneeland has gone below on a business trip.

Mrs. R. Bay returned yesterday from Grayling.

On Saturday a flag pole was placed on the school house, and now old glory is each day given to the breeze.

A compromise was reached with the barbers last week whereby the shop will close Sundays at 9 o'clock a. m.

The Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co. shipped two and a half million feet of lumber last month, which was more than the usual amount, and is encouraging for the people in this neck of the woods.

A special train came up from Grayling Friday with the high up officials of the M. O. R. Y. The company will run a track from the main branch along East Twin lake to be used to carry logs to the saw mill. Men are now at work on the grade.

The Richmond (Va.) Dispatch does not favor the nomination of a southern Democrat for President, but insists that when a southern man is so honored it should be by the Republicans as an olive branch. The Republican olive branch was extended just after the war, and it has been several times since offered only to be rejected. When the South allows Republicans to vote in that section, and have their votes counted it will be time enough for a Republican candidate for President from the South.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Hon. THEODORE ROOSEVELT In the May number of St. Nicholas, begins a series of papers called "Hero-Tales from American History." The subject of his first one is "Daniel Boone and the Founding of Kentucky." Prof. William T. Hornaday continues his series on the Quadrupeds of North America. The fiction of the number is so diverse that every taste will probably be satisfied. Mr. James Otis who is gratefully remembered by boys and girls for his "Toby Tyler" and similar juvenile stories, begins a series called "Teddy and Carrots: Two Merchants of Newspaper Row." Miss Jessie M. Anderson's jolly college story "Three Freshmen: Ruth, Fran, and Nathalie," is brought to a conclusion in the number. Mr. Howard Pyles hero, "Jack Ballister," succeeds in restoring the heroine to her family after her capture by the pirates under Captain Blackbeard. Mr. Eldridge S. Brooks' serial, "A Boy of the First Empire" is nearing its conclusion. Mr. Tudor Jenks has a good old-fashioned poem, "Long, Long Ago" and there are verses and jingles by Charles L. Benjamin, Helen Hopkins, Arthur Macy, Frederick B. Oppen, and others.

Credit and Currency.
One of the most mischievous of current fallacies is the contention that a large increase of currency, either in the form of free silver or some other kind of inflation, is necessary to the proper transaction of the business of the country. We are constantly being told by a certain order of agitators that a scarcity of money is the principal cause of hard times, and that general prosperity would at once succeed a doubling of the amount of circulation. Many honest and more or less intelligent people accept this sophistry without stopping to think that an increase of currency does not imply that it is to be distributed as a popular gift, without anything being given in return for it. No matter how abundant the supply of money might be made, it would still be obtainable only in exchange for products or services. There would have to be something to sell, or the money would never reach the people; and the man who now has something to sell can get the money for it any moment. There is no lack of currency for all legitimate purposes. As a matter of fact, there is a big surplus of it, for which there is no use, and the banks are offering to loan it at a remarkably low interest.

All intelligent citizens ought to know that in reality the business of the country is carried on with a comparatively small amount of actual money. All large commercial operations are mainly conducted by means of checks and drafts, the portion of currency employed being only from 5 to 10 percent; and a recent investigation shows that the same is true in a striking degree of the smaller forms of trade which represent the daily buying and selling of the necessities of life. The Comptroller of the Currency caused inquiry to be made of the national banks as to the character of the deposits made on the nearest settling day by retail grocers, druggists, clothing, fuel dealers and furniture dealers, and replies were received from 2465 different points all over the country. From these reports, a careful estimate has been prepared which demonstrates that payments by check range from 51 per cent of the total settlements in retail trade in the North Central States to 65 per cent in the South Central. Thus it will be seen that even this relation, where the most actual money is handled, the instruments of credit play a larger part than the currency; and the use of these credit instruments is constantly growing on account of their manifold conveniences. That is to say, the tendency is toward a smaller rather than a greater employment of money in business affairs; and this is one of the best answers to the talk about the necessity for an increase of the currency.—Globe Democrat.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3, '95.

Nothing in the future is more certain than that the administration will be given a lively hauling over the coals by congress for its policy in the Nicaragua affair. It is doubtful whether anybody, except Mr. Cleveland and the members of the cabinet, has seen the official correspondence, but it is known that in the beginning of the dispute between Nicaragua and England, Secretary Gresham gave Dr. Guzman, the Nicaraguan Minister to understand, if he did not tell him explicitly, that the administration thought Nicaragua right and would support it, if necessary. And there are reasons for the belief that it was the intention of the administration to stand by Nicaragua until Ambassador Bayard, whose partiality for the English is well known, made certain representations in his dispatches from London which caused the administration to turn a somersault and agree to allow England to do what she pleased with Nicaragua. It cannot be stated to a certainty what those representations were, but suspicion strongly points to their having a connection with a hobby which Mr. Bayard has had for a long time—that England and the United States shall jointly control the Nicaragua ship canal. Whatever may be the views of Mr. Bayard and the administration as to such a partnership it is certain that congress will never agree to it. This isn't a matter of party politics, but of Americanism, and when the matter comes up in congress, as it will early in the next session, many of the ablest in congress, including Senator Morgan, present chairman of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations, will be found standing shoulder to shoulder with the republicans in advocacy of a declaration so strong that it will convince the world that the United States is determined to dominate this continent without the formation of any copartnership with England or any other European nation.

Senator Stewart, of Nev., made public an open letter to Mr. Cleveland this week which contains some fine examples of a sarcastic style of writing. For instance: "The joint success of yourself and Lord Kimberley, in planting the British flag and extending British rule over Nicaragua is admired and applauded by every loyal subject of the Queen, and will secure for you the love and respect of all true Englishmen. Your great and magnanimous nature will not be disturbed by the unreasonable complaints of any of your own countrymen who continue to cling to the narrow and unreasonable prejudices which the descendants of the rebels of 1776 still entertain against that great and good government, which is still willing to protect us, notwithstanding the ill will and ingratitude of our deluded ancestors. Your exalted position enables you to see the great advantage of a cordon of British naval stations guarding our exposed seaports on the two oceans, and the great security and commercial advantages the Nicaragua canal will afford under the British jurisdiction. Your clear vision spans the continent and extends to the far-off islands of the Pacific coast." Follows the closing paragraph: "Cease to be astonished at the unreasonable opposition of the Senate to your beneficent policy, and continue to treat with contempt the vile insinuations of improper motives in discounting bonds to the Rothschilds to secure protection and prosperity for our beloved country. Keep an eye single to the glory and renown and the imperishable name you will leave to posterity by achieving a union of 125,000,000 of English speaking people under the benign and unselfish rule of the British Crown."

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt who has resigned as U.S. Civil Service Commissioner to become a Police Commissioner of the city of New York, says of his new duties: "I shall act solely with a view to the well being of the city and the interests of the service, and shall account only of the efficiency, honesty and record of the men. Neither in making appointments or removals shall I pay any heed to the political or religious affiliations of any one. Outside of the position of police commissioner I remain, as I have always been, a strong republican." Mr. Roosevelt will leave Washington next week.

Representative McLeary, of Minnesota, is in Washington on business for his constituents. He says of the political situation in his state: "The democrats are in a hopeless minority in our state, and realizing that are trying to see if they cannot utilize the old scheme of 'divide and conquer' by getting the republicans split into hostile factions on the silver question. It is a cunning plan, but I don't think the republicans are going to be silly enough to fall into the trap."

One of the cuckoo organs sneers at "the blasts of the Grand Army veterans of New York" and thinks "they cannot hurt Colonel Waring." Oh, no; they are nothing but "national paupers" in the estimation of such people. But wait and see Waring call on the rocks and hills for breastworks. Colonel Waring, of New York, will find he has waked up the wrong passengers before the old veterans get through with him. They are a little old, it is true, but they have a lot of sturdy boys that are grown-up men.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Winchester Repeating Shot-Guns RIFLES, and Ammunition, BEST IN THE WORLD.




WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
WINCHESTER, N. H.

OIL BURNER



CHAMPION
TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT, OR ODOR. 1/2 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.
WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.
NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.
692 CEDAR AVE.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Insist on ARM AND HAMMER SODA in packages



Costs no more than inferior package soda—never spoils the flour, keeps soft, and is universally acknowledged purest in the world.
Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York.
Sold by grocers everywhere.
Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.

VICK'S COLUMBIAN RASPBERRY.



You need a raking over, perhaps this season, and especially so if you have never used VICK'S COLUMBIAN RASPBERRY. Extremely vigorous, resists drought, propagation by tip, no suckers; fruit very large, color dark red, just berry for cooking, retaining size, color, and flavor; long season of trailing, high quality of late fruit; fruit adheres to stem, not dropping; does not crumble in picking, excellent shipper; wonderfully prolific; over 500 quarts per acre; very hardy.
Proven by years' trial, and tested by different experiments—stations and prominent fruit growers.
Single Plants 50 cents; One Dozen Plants \$5.00. Circular giving full particulars mailed free on description will be found in VICK'S Flowering Asparagus, Sweet Peas, Vegetables, Hibiscus and Gold Flower. Honest illustrations; descriptions that describe not mislead; hints on sowing and transplanting. Printed in 7 different colored inks. Mailed on receipt of 10c, which may be deducted from first order. VICK'S SEEDS contain VEE GENE or LEE. JAMES VICK'S SONS, SEEDSMEN, Rochester, N. Y.

A special SALE!


A Great Special Sale of ORDER MADE SUITS will take place at
JULIUS KRAMER'S Tailor Shop; Commencing May 1, '95, and will continue for 30 days, only.

Having purchased a large stock of WOOLENS for cash, therefore I can give you a special reduction in prices, as follows:

\$40.00 Suits go for	\$33.00	\$10.00 Pants go for	\$7.50
35.00 do do do	28.00	8.00 do do do	6.50
30.00 do do do	23.00	6.00 do do do	4.75
25.00 do do do	18.00	5.00 do do do	3.75

Do not Miss this Special Sale as it will be to your own interest.
CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK.
J. KRAMER, Merchant Tailor.

It's Water-proof.



Interlined "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs turn water like a duck's back and show neither spot nor soil. They are not effected by perspiration, and always look as if right out of the box. When they get soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth. These are but a few of the advantages of wearing the "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs. There are many others that you will readily discover the first time you wear one.
They are the only waterproof interlined collars and cuffs made. Be sure to get the genuine with this trade mark.

TRADE MARK.
CELLULOID
MADE IN U.S.A.
Satisfied inside, if you desire perfect satisfaction. Made in all sizes and all styles. If you can't get them at the dealers, we will send sample postpaid, on receipt of price: Collars, 25 cents each. Cuffs, 50 cents pair. State size, and whether you want a stand-up or turned-down collar.
THE CELLULOID COMPANY, NEW YORK.
427-429 Broadway.

1-2 OFF SALE. 1-2

1-2 OFF SALE!

This is no catch advertising scheme, but a pure bonafide sale, one where one dollar goes as far as two in any other store. With a rush we have actually bounded into midst of our stock, and actually cut prices on all goods in half. This store promises to greet you Thursday morning, March 28th, and every day thereafter, with prices that will astonish you. We will put \$8,000 worth of
Dry Goods, Clothing and Boots and Shoes.
We therefore make a special effort to impress upon you the fact that buying goods of us this Spring will be at the lowest cash prices possible.

Come and see us. We want the people to buy goods at right prices.

R. MEYER & CO.,
GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN.

DIME DEALS!

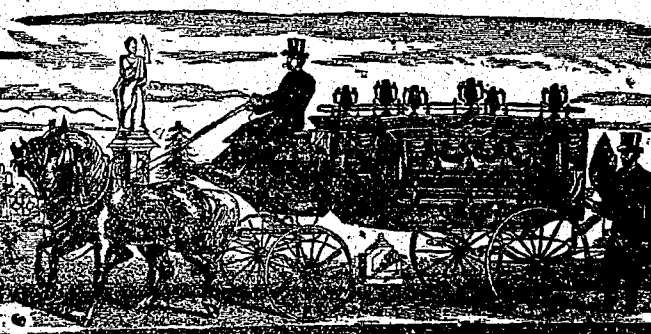
We have reduced the price of the following Canned Goods, to
ONE DIME A TIN,
TEN TINS FOR A DOLLAR.

Now is the Time to Buy a Supply for the Winter.

Yellow Peaches,	-	10 Cents.
Diamond Tomatoes	-	10 "
Evergreen Corn,	-	10 "
String Beans,	-	10 "
Lima Beans,	-	10 "
Marrowfat Peas,	-	10 "
Red Cherries,	-	10 "
Strawberries,	-	10 "
Alaska Salmon,	-	10 "
Sardines in Mustard,	-	10 "
Blue-back Mackerel,	-	10 "
Dried Beef,	-	10 "
Pickles, fancy,	-	10 "
Catsup,	-	10 "
Horse Radish,	-	10 "
Olives,	-	10 "

Do not delay in securing some of these bargains.
The goods are strictly first class.
SALLING, HANSON & CO.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS
WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Go to Claggett's, for Honey.

John Staley went to St. Ignace, Tuesday on a business trip.

Fourier serves delicious Ice Cream Soda.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weeks, of Maple Forest, were in town Monday.

For Oblet fruit, go to McClain's.

W. O. Bradford, of Blaine, was in town Monday.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

A. J. Davis has rented W. S. Chalk's house and will move into it soon.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Mrs. J. Staley returned from Garo, last Thursday.

Hammer and Arm Soda, the best in the market. For sale by S. S. Claggett.

A. A. Smith, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Tuesday.

Try Land Plaster. For Sale by S. H. & Co.

John House, of Maple Forest, was in town last Thursday.

Go to Albert Kraus' for fishing tackle and other sporting goods.

J. M. Francis, of Grove, was in town last Wednesday.

A new line of Laces and Embroideries, at Claggett's.

Peter Aebi, of Blaine, was in town last Thursday.

A great line of Misses \$1.50 Shoes, at the store of S. H. & Co.

J. P. Hanna, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Thursday.

Good goods and low prices is the motto of J. M. Jones.

Rev. S. G. Taylor will deliver the Memorial sermon Sunday evening, May 26th.

It is said that Rev. J. J. Willets is suffering from an attack of LaGrippe.

Ladies, if you want a nice Bed Spread, go to Claggett's.

Stephen Odell, of South Branch, attended the Masonic banquet, last Saturday evening.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

J. K. Wright and J. Patterson were in Frederic, last Thursday, on legal business.

15 lb pail of jelly for 50c, at the store of S. H. & Co.

The hot weather has thawed out the soda fountain at Fournier's and is now running full blast.

If you want the best 50 cent Corset, in the city, go to Claggett's.

Circuit Court convenes here next Tuesday. There will be a light calendar.

Call and see the new goods, at the shoe store of J. M. Jones.

The friends of Perry Phelps are glad to see him on the street again, if he does walk on four legs.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

Mrs. M. S. Meagher and family have moved to Bay City. Their street address is No. 400 Second St.

A Can of Oysters FOR 10c, at S. H. & Co.

Mrs. O. J. Bell returned from her visit in Southern Michigan, the beginning of the week.

Barbed, Barbed, Barbed Wire cheaper than ever at S. H. & Co.

J. Staley and W. S. Chalk went to St. Ignace, on business, last Friday, returning the beginning of the week.

Just received some Extra Large fine apples and are selling cheap, at McClain's.

Query. Should a school teacher know which is the best drink for a horse, milk or water?

A new line of Victoria Lawns, India Linens and Pique, at Claggett's.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 11th, at the usual hour.

Claggett sells the best Gents' or Ladies' \$2.00 shoe, on earth. If you don't believe it, call and see it.

The first load of wool marketed at Imley City this year netted six and one half cents per pound.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other farming implements for sale by Albert Kraus.

The reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors of Northern Michigan, will be held at West Branch, on July 3d, 4th and 5th.

Claggett's store will be headquarters for Shoes for the year 1895. His \$2.00 Shoes are sellers, winners and wearers. Quick sales and small profits, is his motto.

E. N. Salling came home with R. Hanson Tuesday. His business interests bring him so often that he might almost claim citizenship.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best, for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. Mattie Adams came down from her school in Beaver Creek and spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Cash is KING at Claggett's, and he will sell you goods way down low for CASH.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 11th, at the usual hour.

Before purchasing a suit, or a pair of pants, call on Julius Kramer and examine his new stock of goods.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jones brought home with them 17 fine trout and Grayling as the result of their fishing trip.

Get prices of barbed wire at S. H. & Co. They sell at Rock bottom prices.

The Grayling Cornet Band rendered several pieces of music for the edification of our Masonic visitors, last Saturday evening.

The finest Misses' Shirts in the City, white stitched, for only \$2.00, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Frank Deekrow returned from San Jose county, last Thursday. He brought a fine team of horses home with him.

Have you tried the new bread made with the celebrated Pillsbury's Best Flour, at McClain's Bakery?

An 11 pound daughter was adopted into the family of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Claggett, the 4th inst., and "Sid" is correspondingly happy.

The finest line of Spring goods that has ever been shown in Grayling, has just been received by Julius Kramer, The Merchant Tailor.

The hydrants at the Court House, and in other portions of the town are out of order, worthless, and no one to put them in order. Bad condition for a fire.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Henry Reynolds, an old resident of Roscommon county, and member of same regiment in which Henry Funck served, has returned and will put up a barn for Mr. Funck, this season.

Paint! Paint! Paint!!! Sherwin William leads them all, and S. H. & Co. are their agents.

The Masonic reception committee wore handsome badges of dark blue, last Saturday evening, and the visitors were presented with one of a lighter color.

German, Rye and Home Made White bread, Rolls, Buns, Cookies, and Pies baked fresh, daily, McClain's.

Christian Goinick, has purchased the farm of a Mr. Price, in South Branch, and will soon move on it. The population of South Branch is increasing.

A snap in can goods, at the store of S. H. & Co. Peas only 10c per can.

Colonel Worden, of Grayling, U. S. trespass agent, is looking after parties who are reported to have cut timber on government land through this county during the past year.—Atlanta Tribune.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Everybody will remember that when ordering seeds, plants or bulbs from Vick, that they will get the worth of their money, and exactly what they order.

J. M. Jones has just received a fine stock of shoes, etc., for his Spring trade.

Masons are credited with appreciating a good supper, and that of Saturday night was an unexceptionable one, if the remarks our visitors indulged in are taken at their face value.

Phosphate at the store of S. H. & Co. It doubles your crop. Try it.

Grayling people are aroused over the discovery of gold. It is a light variety that can be pumped out of the drive wells and skimmed from the water pail. A jeweler has pronounced it gold.—Mio Mail.

Buy a pound of Coffee, or Tea, at Claggett's, and get a chance on that Silver Tea Set, worth \$25.

A man may tell the truth at all other times of the year, but don't put too much dependence upon what he tells you about his catch of fish, at any time, without seeing the fish. We never do.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boyell's Bros' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Julius Kramer invites the citizens of Grayling to examine his new stock of spring goods, whether they purchase or not.

Last Tuesday, Emory Odell, and a brother and one of the Parker boys of Beaver Creek township, were arrested by deputy game warden McCormick for spearing fish in Portage Lake. The trial is set for May 20th.

Go to the Restaurant of C. W. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

There will be preaching at the Protestant Methodist church, next Sunday morning at 10:30, Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Detroit White Lead Works, Red Seal paint. Every Gallon Warranted. For sale by Albert Kraus.

A "Fortune Teller's" sign can be seen on the Democrat office. She must be a hypnotist, and has for a subject the working force of that institution, as he goes to sleep during business hours.

The finest line of new Percales and Prints ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

It has just leaked out that Johnney Hoffarth, of the Hub sample room is married. The event took place at Grayling several weeks ago. We extend congratulations.—St. Ignace News.

For any kind of Shoes you should go to S. H. & Co's. they have bargains for you.

Roller Champion Patent Flour takes the cake and makes the best of bread. The ladies are delighted with it. Claggett sells it.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

Mrs. O. J. Bell will start tomorrow to join her husband in Washington, stopping over Sunday with friends in Negaunee. It is with the regret of our citizens that they leave, and they bear with them the best wishes of all. Mr. Bell was one of the pioneers of this County and he and his family have ever been held in high esteem. It has been hoped that restored health would allow his return here, but he has decided otherwise.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, and will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c, and 1.00 per bottle, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

On May 2, the barns of I. Silbey and George Metcalf, of Center Plains were burned, having caught from a fire in a marsh nearly half a mile away, which was carried by a high wind. Mr. Silbey lost besides his buildings, hay, feed, a buggy, cutter, tanning mill, \$300 worth of carpenter tools, 50 bu. of potatoes &c., aggregating a loss of over \$2000.00. Several loads of men went up from Roscommon and it was only by heroic work the residence was saved. A lot of wood belonging to W. Johnson was burned, and he lost a pocket book containing \$600 in money.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by two doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling, the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Dettman, of the Railroad Eating House, died last week.

Barb Wire and Poultry netting at lowest prices. For sale by Albert Kraus.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church is expected to-morrow evening, and regular services will be held next Sunday.

S. S. Claggett has added to his stock Dr. Warren's Health Corset. Endorsed by Physicians everywhere. Gives comfort, grace and pleasure, to all who wear them.

House for Sale.

A good house and two lots, rear of Methodist church, for sale cheap. Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Smith on the premises.

When you buy a pound of Tea, or Coffee, at Claggett's, ask for a ticket on that Silver Tea Set. It is worth \$25.00 and warranted for ten years.

Farm for Sale.

A small farm of 25 acres, well improved, in the suburbs of Chebaning, Mich., will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars as to terms, etc., inquire of J. M. Jones, Grayling, Mich.

Get my prices on Sash, Doors, Nails, and builder's Hardware, before buying elsewhere. Albert Kraus.

For Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot, 80x80 feet in the center part of lot 11 and 12, Block 15, original plat covered by the line store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and Lot 5, Block 8, also the dwelling and Lot 4, Block 15, and the dwelling and Lot 10, Block 15; all of the original plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Enquire of S. HEMPESTAD.

Claggett's new stock of Shoes are arriving daily. He is putting hard times prices on them, and that is what sells shoes. Ladies' Dongola, patent tip, for \$1.25.

Do not waste your money on vile, watery mixtures compounded by inexperienced persons when L. Fournier, sole agent, will give you a bottle of Otto's Cure free of charge. If you have coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you. Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its golden color and the heavy eyes. Sample free, large bottle 25c. and 50c. Sold by L. Fournier.

Claggett has just received the finest line of Sun Umbrellas ever shown in the city. Self Closing, Cyclone Frame, from 50 cents upwards.

Last Saturday evening was a notable one for Grayling Masons. The degree of Master was conferred on Mr. Frank Michelson and the work was witnessed by a large number of the local lodge, as well as by visitors from other points. At 10:30 the lodge was called from labor to refreshment, and all proceeded to the W. R. C. hall where a bounteous repast was prepared by the members of the Eastern Star. The viands were excellent and each person was presented with a fine Rose, as an appetizer, and from the manner in which the delicacies were disposed of, proved conclusively that the Grayling ladies had not forgotten their cunning, and were still keeping up their reputation as entertainers. After supper the members returned to the hall, when the work was concluded and an hour was given to speech making in the way of compliments from visitors from neighboring cities. The following visitors were present: Gaylord: A. B. C. Comstock, Freeman Arnold, James A. Quick, Geo. H. Smith, Mr. McCormick, Wm. Abernethy and Geo. Dunphy. West Branch: O. A. Cline, E. V. Morrison, R. Ackerman and W. H. Thompson. Roscommon: Harmon Dudd, and J. B. Carter.

Parents, buy your children's shoes at Claggett's. He has a complete line of those Cordovan Shoes, and they can't be beat for wear and durability.

The Compass Plant.


On the western prairie I found the compass plant whose leaves point to the north. We wish to direct you to the great health giver, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. If you are suffering from dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion, if you are sleepless at night and awake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and haggard looks, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves will cure you and restore you to blooming health. Trial packages free. Large size 50c. and 25c., at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

OUR NEW SPRING LINE OF CLOTHING has taken the town. Never before in the history of Grayling, has any Clothing Store received the Compliments of Customers, as have been bestowed upon us. We feel thankful that we have been successful in placing our Clothing so well before the public. It shows that Clothing, made to wear well, perfect fitting, of latest design, and sold at low prices, is appreciated by all who understand Clothing.

THAT'S WHY WE ARE DOING THE BUSINESS IN CLOTHING. If we promise non-believers in READY MADE Clothing that we can give you a SUIT OF CLOTHES equal to CUSTOM MAKE, and at half their prices, will you try us? Do so. It is a pleasure to show our Goods. We will show the Goods. You do the rest.

IKE ROSENTHAL, One Price Clothing and Dry Goods House.



VICTOR BICYCLES

HIGHEST GRADE HONESTLY MADE

For beauty, strength, lightness, durability and easy running qualities, no other bicycle can equal the Victor. Buy a Victor and know you have the best.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

BOSTON. DETROIT. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. PACIFIC COAST. LOS ANGELES. PORTLAND. SAN FRANCISCO.

FISHING TACKLE!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE IS Headquarters for all kinds of Fishing Supplies, consisting of Wading Boots, SPLIT BAMBOO and LANCEWOOD RODS which will make the eyes of fisherman sparkle. Also flies, not the ordinary kind, but such as bring joy to all followers of Ike Walton, consisting of TROUT & GRAYLING FLIES. BASS AND PICKEREL BAIT, Trolling Hooks, Spoons, Reels and Lines of every description.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, PIONEER DRUGGIST.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 18, 1894.

Bay City Arrive—6:30, 7:20, 8:05, 9:45, 11:20 a. m.; 12:25, 1:00, 2:35, 4:07, 6:30, 8:00, 10:15 p. m.

Bay City Depart—6:25, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:20 a. m.; 12:31, 2:05, 3:30, 5:30, 6:40, 8:05, 9:20 p. m.

To Port Huron—6:35 a. m.; 5:30, 9:00 p. m.

Arrive from Port Huron—12:35 p. m., 8:30 p. m.

To Grand Rapids—6:25 a. m.; 8:20 p. m.

From Grand Rapids—12:45, 10:15 p. m.

To Detroit—7:00, 11:20 a. m.; 5:35, 9:00 p. m.

From Detroit—7:25 a. m.; 1:25, 5:07, 10:10 p. m.

To Toledo—11:20 a. m.; 1:20, 4:00 p. m.

From Toledo—7:25 a. m.; 11:10 p. m.

Chicago Express arrives—7:00, 11:20 a. m.; 10:20 p. m.

Chicago Express arrives—7:30 a. m., 10:10 p. m.

Milwaukee and Chicago—8:30 p. m.

Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.

*Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.

Trains arrive at and depart from Fort St. Union depot, Detroit.

Parlor cars on day trains.

Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting.

*Daily.

A. BROUGHTON, Ticket Agent.

GOING NORTH.

4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:00 P. M.

8:15 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:35 A. M.

1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

10:50 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 4:05 P. M.

1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 1:40 P. M.

2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

We will send to any address,

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS,

A clean, interesting, up-to-date

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL NEWSPAPER,

conducted to instruct, entertain amuse, and edify every American family,

and the

CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE, for one year, only \$1.50

Address all orders to

THE "CRAWFORD AVALANCHE", GRAYLING, MICH.

Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 Park Row, New York City, and a copy will be mailed to you.

PATENTS

Caveats and Trade-Marks Obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patents more quickly than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if maintainable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A. P. SNOW, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of Patent Agents in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a full and complete answer, write to B. L. SNOW & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the Patent Office, and who are the only ones who can give you a full and complete answer to this question. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific instruments, sent free.

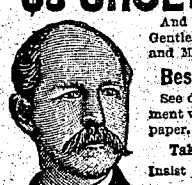
Patents taken, through B. L. SNOW & CO. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought before the public with-out cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elevates the inventor, and contains the latest information of any scientific work in the world. \$2 a year. Single copies, 10 cents.

Patents, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., secured for inventors. B. L. SNOW & CO. are the only ones who can give you a full and complete answer to this question. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., sent free. Address,

B. L. SNOW & CO., 361 Broadway, New York City.

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

There are many just as good but none better. Our terms are lower, though, send for Catalogue.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses.

Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

ASK YOUR Furniture Dealer

for the Acme's Spring Bed Co's Sanitary Spring Mattress.

If he cannot show it to you, write to us for catalogue—414, 416, 418 and 420 Forty-third Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE ART AMATEUR.

Best Art and Landscape Paintings. The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.

Invaluable to all who wish to make their homes beautiful.

For 10c. we will send to any one a specimen copy, with superb color plate (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price, 50c.) or 25c. We will also send, Painting for Beginners, 10c. (10 pages.)

MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Grayling, J. S. A. A session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the Village of Grayling on the 6th day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety five.

Present, Wm. C. Johnson, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the Estate of William Dindas, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Fred H. Osborn, Administrator of said Estate praying that his resignation as said administrator may be accepted; His final account as said administrator be allowed, and he be discharged, and his Bond as administrator cancelled.

And he further prays that further administration of said Estate may be granted James M. Bates, or some other suitable person, and that other and further order and proceeding may be had in the premises as may be required by the Statute in such case made and provided.

Furner was it ordered, That Monday, the third day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate office in the Village of Grayling, Michigan, on said day, to show cause, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the proceedings of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Wm. C. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. May 9, '95 w. d.

SHARE IN THE PROFIT

HOW NEGRO FARMERS TILL THE SOUTHERN SOIL

Old Plantations Cut Up Into Small Farms, Each Worked by a Tenant Who Pays the Landlord a Portion of the Crop.

Measured by Miles.
Macon, Ga., correspondence.
The tenant system in the cotton belt is unique. Before the war the agricultural sections of the State were divided into extensive plantations—3,000, 4,000, 5,000 and sometimes 10,000 acres, owned by one man, under a single management, and worked by gangs of slaves, male and female, directed by overseers, with a "field hand" for every thirty or forty acres, according to the wealth or the generosity of the master. Sometimes they would work fifty acres to a hand, but that was excessive cruelty, and most planters were universally condemned. That system meant 100 slaves for a 3,000-acre plantation, 150 or 200 for a 5,000-acre plantation, and 300 or 400 slaves for 10,000 acres. Nowadays much of the land is allowed to lie idle. The owner retains 200 or 300 acres around his residence



A GEORGIA COTTON GIN.

for his own use, and farms the rest of the place, or as much of it as he can, on shares; and the extent of its cultivation is usually governed by the character of the land and the character of the landlord.

To a large extent the tenants-to-day are the same men and women who lived upon the place as slaves; and they cultivate the same soil as freemen that they did in bondage, some of them being the better and others the worse for the change. And to a remarkable degree the same relations exist between the employer and the employed—the patriarchal system of communism and dependence which is often admirable, but sometimes degrading and oppressive.

The uneducated negro is a thoroughly domestic animal, and when he once forms his attachment for a place it is difficult to drive him away. Sometimes the restless, wayward ones wander off from the old plantation and are gone for years, but they will invariably claim a residence there and usually come back sooner or later, and expect to be taken on and given work again. This rule applies only to those plantations where the people were well treated in slave times and since, and where the property has been retained by the same owners. Often when a place is sold, if the negroes do not like the appearance or the behavior of the purchaser, they will evacuate in a body and build a new home in the neighborhood where they know, or who may be related to their old master.

When the ties of personal attachment are cut it does not take them long to move. A couple of men can build a cabin in three or four days with the tools they have on hand, and trim the wood and it is ready to handle the mortar in building the chimney.

It was also the rule for plantations upon which there were hard masters to be entirely abandoned during the war, and when emancipation came, and many of these have never been repopulated. There are many farms in the South upon which no negro is willing to work for any wages or under any conditions. Those farms were the scenes of cruelties during slavery and are cursed—tabooed forever. And there are certain men who can never take negro labor. If a negro kinder man in the neighborhood whom they know, or who may be related to their old master.

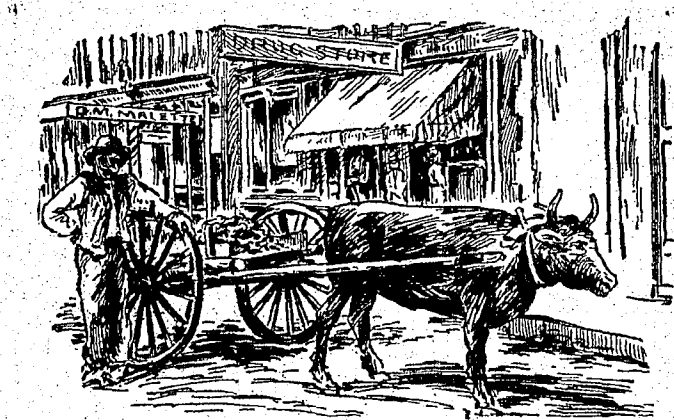


A PRIMITIVE COTTON PRESS.

rooted as their attachments and their loyalty.

But after emancipation a large majority of the slave population in the cotton belt remained in the old cabins or built new ones upon the old plantations, and their children are now working the lands their fathers and grandfathers tilled, receiving a share of the crop for their labor, or rather, in the way they are pleased to consider it, paying a share of their harvest to the landlord annually for ground rent.

Some of the frugal and industrious ones have purchased little farms from their



A LOAD OF GEORGIA PRODUCE.

old masters and are constantly adding to their real estate. Some have shown such ability and capacity that they now own the property on which they worked as slaves—the entire plantation—and now and then you hear of an instance where one of these fortunate freemen has given financial aid or a home to his old master or mistress or some member of their family who are not too proud to accept charity from their former chattels.

I have been told of a colored planter in

the southern part of this State who maintains his former master and mistress in their old mansion just as they lived, although perhaps not so luxuriously, when he was their slave, while he resides in a more modest structure on another part of the place. They are childless and feeble-minded, and one of their delusions, which he permits them to enjoy and impose upon their friends, is that they still own the old plantation, and that he is their overseer or agent in charge.

Farms are not rented by acres and very rarely for cash, and there is seldom any lease or contract or memorandum. Between white and black men such papers are unknown. The unwritten laws of leasehold are the same all over this section, and have been unchanged since the war. Business follows a universal custom and is conducted entirely upon faith and the knowledge of the habits of men. There are one-mile farms and two-mile farms and four-mile farms. Area is not measured by acres, nor by the labor of men, but by the number of miles employed.

A negro rents from his old master or his landlord as much land as he can cultivate with one mule, and the annual rental is one bale of cotton. If he has two mules he takes as much land as he can cultivate with them; and the rental is two bales of cotton, and so on. A one-mile farm is usually about forty acres, and a two-mile farm from eighty to a hundred acres.



A GEORGIA COTTON GIN.

A man can cultivate more than twice as much land with two mules as with one, because he has two or three "hands" to help him, and their combined effort can accomplish more than if they are working independently. Men, women, boys and girls work in the fields together, and they plow also with steers, cows and heifers; but in estimating the rental nothing but mule or a horse counts.

In addition to the land the tenant receives credit from his landlord, or from some supply store upon the latter's installment, to the extent of \$4 a month, or \$48 a year, for every mule he works. That buys his seed, his fertilizer, his implements and tools and necessities of life, such as sugar, tea, coffee and tobacco for his family. The rest of his food he is supposed to raise himself, and he



A GEORGIA FAMILY AT HOME.

wants little more than cornmeal, bacon, eggs, chickens and the vegetables of his garden.

At the end of the season all the crop is taken to the gin house—there is one upon almost every plantation—where, after the cotton is ginned, the landlord first takes out enough to settle the store account and keep own bale or bales for rental. Then the tenant has what is left to dispose of as he pleases. It may be five bales or two or half a bale, or there may be nothing whatever coming to him for the whole season's labor. With a good crop he ought to harvest from six to ten bales on a one-mile farm, with an ordinary crop from four to six, but sometimes there is a failure and he finds himself in debt both to his landlord and at the store. But if there is any cotton the landlord gets it. A bale of cotton averages 500 pounds and the price at the gin house varies from 5 to 7 cents a pound.

Usually the colored tenant lets his cotton go with the rest, and receives his pay when the landlord sells his own. It may be in the winter, or perhaps in the spring; but it is a matter of faith. Sometimes he sells out to his landlord at current rates as soon as the cotton is weighed, and sometimes he hauls his bales to town one after another and gets what he can for them.

All the family usually go to town together when the cotton money is due and unite in the pleasure of its disbursement. They do not expect or intend to save anything. They will not go home as long as a penny remains. The old women and the girls want new dresses, shoes, hats and bright ribbons. The old man wants cloth for some new shirts or a pair of shoes. He seldom buys a hat or a coat. He gets those garments from his old master or his landlord, and as they are worn on Sundays and holidays only they last

When the necessities are purchased,



A LOAD OF GEORGIA PRODUCE.

and they are very few, the ostentatious fancies of the family run riot. Confectionery and colored are bought first. They may properly be included with the necessities of life. Then they invest in tinseled jewelry and bright-colored fashions, photographs, albums, for which they have no photographs; books, with showy bindings, which they cannot read; clocks, from which they cannot tell the time; and plaster images, pillow shams, embroidered counterpanes and fancy table cloths;

bright-colored pictures in gilt or silver frames and every variety of article that please the eye and the palate. Then, when the cotton money is expended, the entire resources of the family are exhausted, and the remainder of the year they live upon credit or upon little things they



A COTTON PICKER.

can sell. Perhaps the old man will cut a load of wood, and trade it for dry goods or groceries, or the old woman will save up her eggs and chickens and take them to town, but such sources of supply are meager and unreliable.

A Handy Man's Queer Jobs.
We handy men who can do carpentering, painting and all manner of work are often asked to take suspicious and unpleasant jobs, said a handy man. I believe that shady people think we live from hand to mouth, and are ready for any queer job. Not long since a very gentlemanly sort of man called on me with drawings and asked me to make a sort of telescope ladder, which he said was for a life-escape. I happened to mention the matter to an expert thief-catcher, a detective of Bow street, and sure enough, my customer was a burglar and ex-convict. He was arrested on another charge. As for the tradesmen who wanted to steal from the gas companies, they have often offered me jobs in a careful sort of way. I have made several secret panels in offices; and I made one not a year ago for an employer of labor who can now both hear all the doings and see all the actions of a dozen clerks. One of the last jobs I had was to knock a door out from one house into another, and then to cover over with very dark paper the door on both sides so that the pattern exactly fitted. I did not ask questions—I had no grounds for doing so—but I am pretty certain that one of the houses was a gambling place, and that some article of furniture would be placed against the door on each side. You see, we get a lot of our business by mixing about at public



A GEORGIA FAMILY AT HOME.

houses, and so on—and that is why we meet strange customers.

Shadow Pictures.
Making silhouettes of the faces of prominent men has become quite a fad in France. Below are given a few which may be produced after a little practice:



MR. GLADSTONE. BISMARCK. GAMBETTA. CZAR ALEXANDER III. LORD SALISBURY. M. THIERS.

Coat Thieves Baffled.

A practical innovation has been introduced in a Berlin restaurant, where the clothes hooks are arranged in such a way that, after hanging a coat on them, they can be locked by means of a snap lock in the upper hook or hat rack. Regular guests receive a key, while transient guests have to ask the waiter to return to them their overcoats. Since the introduction of this patent hook not an overcoat has been stolen in the place, while previous to that time considerable trouble arose both to the proprietor and guests because of sneak thieves. The new hook is very simple; the lowest part of it is on a hinge, and the lock is attached to the upper arm, being out of harm's way.

Fish.

Fish ought to be very plentiful and cheap, and most of them grow and increase without any care from man. It is said that each pounder, for instance, produces many millions of eggs. The sole produces 1,000,000 of eggs, a plaice not less than 3,000,000, while a large turbot has been credited with the deposition of 11,000,000 or 12,000,000 eggs.

Let the Ship Walk.

Every one who has been seasick will appreciate this request of a child: A passenger on board of a steamer from Sydney to Melbourne overheard a seasick little four-year-old girl say to her mother: "O, mamma, please do let the ship walk."

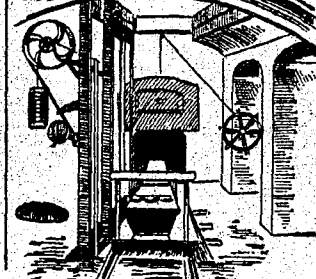
A man isn't made manager of a railroad or president of a bank because he can dance the german.

GERMANY AND CREMATION.

The Crematory in Gotha Is the Only One in the Empire.

In Germany the authorities and the church both refuse to countenance the establishment of a crematory or to allow the friends of cremation to place urns with the ashes of their dead in any part of the cemeteries. Hence the fact that the crematory in Gotha has remained the only one in Germany to this day. It is but a few weeks ago that a Mecklenburg pastor, having delivered a funeral oration over the body of a Mecklenburg leader in liberal thought, the delegate to the Reichstag, Witte, preparatory to the incineration of the remains, was tried by the Lutheran consistory of that grand duchy and deprived of his clerical honors and functions.

The furnace at Gotha was ready in 1876, and in the spring of 1878 funeral operations began, after plans furnished by Dr. Reclam, on a new cemetery in Ostfeld, a suburb of Gotha. Meanwhile one of the members of the cremation society died, a civil engineer named Stiller, and as he had remained a firm believer in cremation until the last, his body was the first consigned to the flames in the crematory just finished. This was on Nov. 10, 1878. Since that time, until last year, 1,276 bodies have been cremated in Gotha. This is by far the largest number of any crematory in the world, the one in Long Island showing a list of less than 100, and the one in Western Penn-



TRANSFERRING COFFIN INTO GRATE.

sylvania but about 250, when last heard from. Next to Gotha it is Milan whose crematory is put most largely to use. Women there were but 117 out of the total 1,276—a proof that woman, even in death, keeps her dread of fire.

The crematory proper lies below the ground and thirty steps lead to it. There is a furnace in which the gas necessary for incinerating is generated. Adjoining is the small chamber, built of brick, in which the coffin, with the body, rests on a grate. There is a pipe conducting the gas into the crematory and a regulating apparatus permits the increasing or the decreasing of the rate at which the corpse is reduced to ashes. The usual time required for the purpose is 2 1/2 hours.

EXHORTIN' DOWN IN GEORGIA.

Colored Preachers Description of the Trip to the Land of Promise.

Straying into a dark church in the "low country" of Georgia, says a writer in the New York Tribune, I happened upon a real "exhortin'", which is a very different affair from an every-day "meetin'." A toothless, white-haired old preacher had reached the red-hot stage of "his discourses," singing and swaying he was shouting out a protest against "de trials ob de present life, bredders," and picturing with lusty roars the contrasting joys "ob de life ebberlastin'." He used his text—which seemed to have nothing in common with his remarks—to fill up the waste places, ringing it in whenever he ended one thought and before he started on the devious paths of another. He seemed to use it on the same principle that a stuttering man swears or whistles, to launch himself successfully upon a sentence.

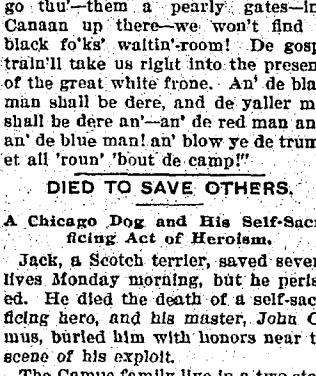
"An' blow ye de trumpet all aroun' about de camp! What is yo' niggards good fo', anyhow, down in dis vale ob tears? Yo' ain't no 'count in de persidrasion ob de white fo'ks, unless it's de votin' time in de city! An', bredders, takin' in de sisters, don't yo' know dat down on de yearth yo' ain't got no holt nowhar longside ob de white fo'ks? Yo' hyeah a po' ole niggah now, an' yo' know hits de turf he's a tellin' yer, an' yo' jes' better done come dis day to de Lawd. When yo' go to make a little jant on de railroad, train, yo' can't go in de white fo'ks' waitin'-room in de cyarshed, an' yo' can't go in de white fo'ks' cyar on de train, yo' done gatter go in de place fo' de black fo'ks. In de schools yo' can't run up agin dem white fo'ks, yo' mus' allors stay wid de culled people—(an' a heap sight better com' p'ny dey is, too) Yo' can't eben go to de white fo'ks' church to hear de word of de Lawd ob us all, unless yo' set in de spherical seats fo' de culled fo'ks—(voice very loud and sing-song here)—"but when we git a ready—for to lace up—dem a wings—bress-de-Lawd!—an' to cross ober—dat Ribber Jordan—an' go thu'—them a peary gales—into Canaan up there—we won't find no black fo'ks' waitin'-room! De gospel train'll take us right into de presence of de great white frone. An' de black man shall be dere, and de yellar man shall be dere an'—an' de red man an'—an' de blue man! an' blow ye de trumpet all 'roun' 'bout de camp!"

DIED TO SAVE OTHERS.

A Chicago Dog and His Self-Sacrifice.

Jack, a Scotch terrier, saved several lives Monday morning, but he perished. He died the death of a self-sacrificing hero, and his master, John Camus, buried him with honors near the scene of his exploit.

The Camus family live in a two-story



THE DEAD HERO.

frame house. Jack's bunk was in a corner of the kitchen. Sunday night a lamp was left burning on the kitchen table. While everyone in the house was asleep the lamp exploded. Burning oil was scattered in every direction and in a few moments the house was filled with smoke. "Jack's" bark-

ing did not seem to awaken anybody, so he ran upstairs. He jumped on his master's bed and awakened Mr. Camus, who was partially overcome by smoke, but at once realized his danger. By that time the smoke had become so dense that it was with the greatest difficulty that Mr. Camus got his wife and children outdoors.

In the excitement of the moment Jack was forgotten. It was supposed that he had got out, but when the blaze had been extinguished, his scorched body was found near the kitchen door. He had been suffocated. Jack had been the pet of the family several years. His master feels that, but for the dog's remarkable intelligence, the family would have perished.

Why Opera Is Expensive.

People sometimes complain that the opera is expensive. Why should it not be? Paintings by Daubigny, Rousseau, Vibert, Cazin, Jean Beraud, Dettl, etc., are expensive, because they are excellent, and the possessors of the technique required to produce them are few in number and know their own value. There are very few composers who are able to produce really great operas, and they must be well paid. Then how many vocal artists are there in the known world who are competent to interpret the music? Do we appreciate the enormous expenditure of time and effort, the long, laborious, uninterrupted training which the singers must go through with, before audiences will listen to them? This species of training, too, demands the sternest and most conscientious personal sacrifices.

There must be often a Spartan regimen, great forfeitures of social pleasures, daily and unceasing study and practice, no matter at what cost of weariness, and often irksome labor. All this must be accomplished while the golden hours of youth are fleeting, and without the sure promise of ultimate success as an incentive. The attainment of renown as a singer is like the high prize in a lottery, and after all the aspirant may draw a blank.

Even when fame is achieved, and in the great cities of both hemispheres the brow of the singer is crowned with laurels, and opulent managers outbid each other in order to secure engagements, some unforeseen accident may at once destroy the entire fabric of availability so carefully constructed, of genius, musical skill and capacity, dramatic fervor, and conscientious devotion to art. Then the voice is silenced forever, and the singer lives only in memory, while the income stops.

Even at the best the career of the vocalist is brief. The great lawyer or physician often touches his zenith at three-score, or perhaps three-score and ten; a Gladstone retires only from choice at 85; a Bismarck is never greater than in old age; but what of the singer when inexorable time attacks the vocal organs?—Mme. Melba, in Lippincott's Monthly.

Century Breathing.

One hundred deep breaths before breakfast every morning is the very latest order of physical culture teachers to pupils who are flustered and surly-necked. Anybody can try it, and it does work wonders if religiously adhered to day in day out. For girls whose dresses require padding across the bust it is especially advised because a high chest produces much of the effect of very full development. As soon as you jump out of bed throw back the shoulders, stand in a correct position; hold the head straight, draw a deep, long breath and hold it just as long as you can. It will first raise and inflate the chest, draw the portion of the body below the belt line, and disengage the lower part of the throat, while the mere holding of the breath will exercise the unused muscles of the throat and increase the throat measure just as singing does. Take these deep breaths at first slowly in groups of five. The morning toilet can be performed without interrupting the century breathing exercise, so that no time is wasted. About the fortieth deep breath try five rapid and deep inspirations. By this means, even if you are not blessed with the desired flesh, you need not mourn for scrawny throats or flat chests. Also it will give you the prettiest nape of the neck, which is always a desirable possession.

An Antiquarian Banquet.

This unique and select feast was given more than twenty years ago at Brussels by a resident of that city, himself an antiquarian, says Harper's Bazar. Only six guests were invited, one of them an American, from whom, as then published, is derived this brief account. So dainty a bill of fare can never be repeated. There were apples grown more than 1,800 years ago, and for this modern entertainment taken from an earthen jar rescued from the ruins of Pompeii. Bread was offered made from wheat found in a chamber of one of the pyramids, and raised before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea; butter, churned when Queen Bess occupied England's throne—Queen, was taken from an earthen crock found on a stone shelf, where for centuries it had been preserved in icy water in one of the wonderful deep wells of Scotland; and wine, "long melted and lowing through the lapse of years" in a secret vault in the city of Corinth, as far back, so it is affirmed, as the fifteenth century. At this unparalleled array of dainties each guest had a bit of bread, a sip of wine, of butter as much as desired, and the jar of canned apple was freely circulated.

A Church on Wheels.

The gospel "push-cart" is coming into use in Australia. It is eight feet long, four feet wide, six feet high with the canvas top down, and eight feet high with it up. It is carpeted, has an organ, chairs, and, one side being let down, a platform is made for the speaker and the singers. It is a little portable chapel, lighted by electricity, and moved about by three men on a horse. The small wheels behind act as a sort of rudder, by which it can be turned around the sharpest corner in the narrowest alley.

"Excuse me, madame," said the paying-teller, "but you have not endorsed this check. If you will write your name on the back of it, it will be all right." "Oh, of course," said the little woman. "I had forgotten." Then she endorsed the check: "Sincerely yours, Janette Hicks-worth."—Harper's Bazar.

Wipe the picture off with a soft wet cloth, no soap, and then rub them gently with a raw potato. Potato does not remove the varnish; it simply cleanses.

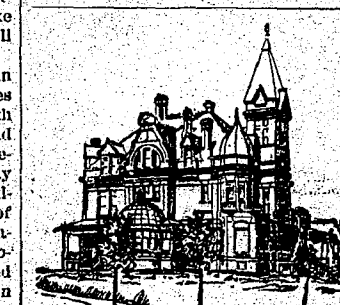
MAN OF GREAT POWER.

Joseph B. Greenhut, Ex-President of the Whiskey Trust.

Recent events in the financial world have brought Joseph B. Greenhut into a prominent, if not an enviable, position. A remarkable man in many ways is the ex-President and ex-receiver of the whiskey trust. He barely missed being a great man, as greatness goes in Wall street. At one time he seemed destined to become the successor of Jay Gould in the boldness and daring of stock operations. A word or a nod from him made or lost fortunes for traders in whiskey securities. Always active, the stock was obedient to his dictates. When he talked of prosperity the quotations soared. When he told of lean earnings they tumbled.

Intoxication with his power in the market finally made him dizzy, and at the critical moment traders with whose capital he had juggled for years combined and overthrew him. He is now about to be retired from the property he managed so ably at first, and finally so recklessly.

Mr. Greenhut is a Bohemian Jew. When a mere lad he came to America. His parents settled in Chicago. Few persons who knew him as a boy, when he attended a small Jewish school, would have ventured to predict a successful career for the lad. He was regarded as the blockhead of the school. He took one position in his classes and held it throughout his entire course. It was at the bottom. Nobody took enough interest in the stupid young fellow to inquire what became of him after he dropped from school. That was back in the fifties. Astonishment



MR. GREENHUT'S HOME IN PEORIA.

was expressed when reports came back from the war that Greenhut was at the front, fighting like a tiger. Those who thought they knew him never dreamed of his being stirred by patriotic impulses. Greenhut disappointed them. He was one of the bravest soldiers of the war.

After the war Mr. Greenhut returned to Chicago and got in the distilling business. The fortunes that others had made in the whiskey business, while he was fighting seemed to attract his attention. He operated a plant in Chicago for some time. Afterward he went to Pekin, continuing in the same business. Then he moved on to Peoria. He was one of the organizers of the trust. After the death of Adolph Woolner, Mr. Greenhut became the controlling spirit of the trust. He was the absolute dictator of its policy and its methods. The strength of the man was never better illustrated than on those occasions when directors of the trust met in Peoria with their minds made up to check Greenhut's autocratic ways and assert themselves. He dealt with the board firmly. One of the directors recently said Mr. Greenhut seemed to hypnotize them. He got everything he wanted, and always ended by having things his own way.

Mr. Greenhut's home is one of the most hospitable and artistic in Peoria. His domestic life is exemplary. It is said that he puts no limit whatever on the charitable work of Mrs. Greenhut. She gives away thousands of his money every year, though in such an unostentatious way that few know who the objects of her charity are. Touching stories are told in Peoria of her generosity.

Ten Cents Weekly for Pleasure.

Thrill is not an extinct trait in the original home of the thrifty, New England. A young woman writes to a Boston paper to tell how a family of three can live on \$10 a week. "My mother," she says, "is an invalid. My father is foreman in a factory and earns \$21 a week, and I stay at home and do the work. Every week we put \$12 away. I dress well and can play the piano. I attend the theater twice a week, but the 25-cent seats are good enough for me. Saturday I cook a good meal and buy a loaf of brown bread and one-half pound of salmon, and that does until Tuesday. Tuesday a pint of oysters is sufficient for dinner. Wednesday I buy a chicken or a small piece of lamb, which does until Saturday with a little fish. We use a small quantity of pastry and bread and cake and vegetables. We run two fires, burn gas, we use matches and pepper. My father only spends 10 cents a week for pleasure. When my company stays to tea Sunday we have a few extras. I do all my dressmaking and average four dresses a year."

Where They Drink No Cold Water.

The Chinese are hardly ever seen to drink cold water. Not that they drink it on the sly, but that they prefer it boiling hot and mixed with a little tea. There is a good and sufficient reason for this preference, for the cities, towns and villages in the Flowery Land are kept in such a dirty state that the wells, rivers and other sources of supply cannot escape being more or less spoiled. It is only fair to the "heavenly Chinese" to add that, as a rule, he drinks little intoxicating liquor.

On Steamers.

A new self-recording indicator, marking mechanically every order signaled from the bridge of a steamer to the engine-room, consists of a drum, which revolves once in twelve hours, around which is placed a chart, containing a column for each word of command on the indicator in use, and ruled to show the fraction of a minute. When the order is given, it is marked at one on the chart. The instrument does away with the possibility of conflicting evidence between the captain and engineer in case of accidents.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice.

"Don't you think the man who marries for money is a fool?" "He is, unless he gets it in advance."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Fuddy—The villain! But you made him swallow his words?" "Duddy—How could I, when they were so bitter?"—Boston Transcript.

"Want any mouse traps? Come buy one, do?" "No, thanks; we have no mice." "Ach, I'll throw 'em in with pleasure!"—Eunimistisches.

In the Gloaming.—She pointing at a star—Ah, there is Orion. Voice (from the darkness)—Yes are mistaken, mum, it's O'Reilly—Life.

Wool—I don't see how a dealer can afford to iron all the silk hats he sells Van Felt—Has to do it; they'd last too long if he didn't.—Harlem Life.

"Beg pardon, but what did you say was the name of your Kentucky friend?" "Col. Vandewater." "Col. Vandewater—what?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Jagers (weakly facetious)—Think I was a burglar, my dear? Mrs. Jagers—Not a burglar wouldn't have taken half the time to get in—Life.

Blotts—What's the difference between gloves and policemen? Blotts—Give it up. Blotts—Well, gloves are usually on hand.—Philadelphia Record.

Miss McFlirtler—I have refused seven offers of marriage since last season. Miss C. Vere—Quite a sleight-of-hand performer, aren't you?—New York Ledger.

Wife—Mrs. Aller has gone abroad to be treated by a Parisian physician. Husband—So? She always had a predilection for French heels.—Boston Transcript.

"Why do you punch that hole in my ticket?" asked a little man of the railroad conductor. "So you can pass through," was the reply.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"I see you have a safe in your dining-room," said Perkins, who was visiting Jarley. "Is that for your silver?" "No; that's my wine-cellar." said Jarley.—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Kicksley—Why do you suppose the high hat is making so much trouble? Kicksley—Because there's a woman at the bottom of it, of course.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Jinkins, I believe you have some of the elements of a success about you." "Not a dollar, old man. Honor bright. You'd be welcome to it if I had."—Chicago Tribune.

"Will you have the chicken dressed?" asked the poultryer. "No," replied young Mrs. Hummumpe; "you may send it to me—in the altogether."—Washington Star.

First Actor—What, don't you like this play? I know one man, now, who thinks it is simply great. Second Actor—Who is that? First Actor—The author.—Somerville Journal.

Prospective Tenant (to agent)—You say this house is just a stone's throw from the depot. Well, all I have to say is I have great admiration for the man who threw the stone.—Life.

"Yes," remarked the telephone girl as she gazed out at the waves and wondered what their number was, "an connected with the best families in our city."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Bouncing lawyer—"Then you are prepared to swear that the parties came to high words?" Coster witness—"Nay, I did say that. I should say they were particularly low words."—Sheffield Week.

"Don't you think that a good many of these Easter bonnet jokes are overdrawn?" she inquired. "Yes," replied her cheerless husband; "and a good many bank accounts."—Washington Star.

Johnny Smart—"There's a big difference between my teacher and a streak of lightning." Mrs. Smart—"How so, son?" Johnny Smart—"He strikes several times in the same place."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

She—"I think there is considerable room for improvement in ladies' dresses nowadays." He—"Well, in the sleeves especially, I should say there was room enough for almost anything."—Yonkers Statesman.

Professor—"To what did Xenophon owe his reputation?" Student—"Principally to the fact that his name commenced with X, and came in so handy for headlines in alphabetical copy books."—Pearson's Weekly.

Mrs. Gray (to friend who has been to the prayer meeting)—"Did you have a good meeting?" Mrs. White—"Rather uninteresting. None of the men who spoke back ever done anything bad."—Boston Transcript.

Julia—"Do you consider Mr. Nippy a mean man?" Nellie—"Mean? Not only mean, but cowardly. Why, he never will take a seat in a street car for fear he will have to give it up to some woman."—Boston Transcript.

Hoax—"I see they have a new name for those high buildings which are being erected?" Joak—"Indeed? What is it?" Hoax—"They are called serial buildings, because they are continued stories."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"My mother-in-law never understands a joke," says a correspondent. "So I was surprised to receive a letter from her a few weeks after my little boy had swallowed a farthing, in which the last words were, 'Has Ernest gotten over his financial difficulties yet?'"—Tid-Bits.

THE OLD FRIENDS.

The old friends, the old friends!
We loved when we were young,
With sunshine on their faces,
And merriment on their tongues!
The bees are in the almond flower,
The birds renew their strain!
But the old friends, once lost to us,
Can never come again.

The old friends, the old friends!
Their brows are lined with care;
They've furrows in the faded cheek,
And silver in the hair;
But to me they are the old friends still
In youth and bloom the same,
As when we drove the flying ball,
Or shouted in the game.

The old men, the old men!
How slow they creep along!
How naughtily we scoffed at them
In days when we were young!
Their prodding and their dozing,
Their prattle of times gone by,
Their shiver like an aspen leaf
If but a breath went by.

But we, we are the old men now,
Our blood is faint and chill;
We cannot leap the mighty brook,
Or climb the breakneck hill.
We mander down the shortest cuts,
We rest on sticks or stiles,
And the young men half-ashamed to
laugh.

Yet pass us with a smile,
But the young men, the young men!
Their strength is fair to see;
The straight back and the springy stride,
The eye is falcon free;
The shout above the frolic wind,
As up the hill they go;
But though so high above us now,
They soon shall be as low.

O weary, weary drag the years
As life draws near the end;
And sadly, sadly fall the tears
For loss of love and friend.
But we'll not doubt there's good about
In all of humankind;
So here's a health before we go,
To those we leave behind!

—Spectator.

WHAT A BREAKFAST DID.

"You love her, my son."
"I do."
"And have told her so?"
"Never in words, mother."
An expression of relief escaped Mrs. Hawley's lips. And putting her hand caressingly on her son's shoulder, she said:
"Herbert, when your brother married, having no daughter of my own, my heart was gladdened with the thought that my boy's wife would fill the vacant place in both heart and home. I like to know how terribly I was disappointed. Oh! my boy, with this, Albert's dreadful mistake, ever before you, I fear you will do likewise. Louise Delmar is not the girl to make you happy. The petted favorite of such a woman as Mrs. Courtney, her aunt, whose whole life is devoted to fashion, what can you expect of Louise? Promise me you will proceed no further in this matter until you know better; that is, until you find out she is different from what she seems."
"Oh, mother, how can I ever know her better unless I become something more to her than a mere acquaintance? Do not bind me with such a promise."
"I must. Promise me, my son! Your happiness is my only aim. If she is worthy you will find it out some time."
"After another man has won her, perhaps," said Herbert, gloomily.
"No, I think not. I do not ask you to withdraw entirely from her society; and if you have made a favorable impression on her heart she will not readily transfer her kindly feeling to another."
Mrs. Hawley won the promise she sought. Poor fellow! The bright hopes which filled his heart were suddenly dashed aside.
He believed Louise thought more favorably of him than any of the other young men who sought her society. He had determined, after speaking to his mother on the subject, to tell his love and win her promise to be his. So, of course, the interview with his mother, and the result, was a severe disappointment.
A few evenings after Mrs. Hawley was seated in the parlor with Herbert. Vainly she had endeavored to draw him into conversation. He remained in gloomy silence. And his mother was wishing someone would come in, to make it necessary for him to throw off the depression, and exert himself to be a little agreeable, when the door opened, and the servant announced "Mr. Mayo."
Tom Mayo was Mrs. Hawley's chum and close mate. Mrs. Hawley gladly welcomed his coming. As he acknowledged her cordial greeting, he said:
"My aunt is especially for you, Mrs. Hawley; to solicit your influence with that obstinate son of yours. I've been pleading with him for a week past to promise he will come with me to Baltimore, and spend the Easter holidays. My sister has written me to bring a couple of friends. She is going to have some of her school mates, and we expect a very pleasant time. But Herbert insists that he cannot. Will you help me?"
Mrs. Hawley was delighted with the prospect, and earnestly joined her efforts with his friend's to induce him to go.
At length they were successful. And the next morning Tom, Herbert and another friend left town for the former's home.
Three days after Mrs. Hawley received a letter from her son, bringing this information:
"On my arrival at Mayo's I received a surprise which would have been a very happy one had I not been bound by that hard promise. You, perhaps, will think it all a concerted plan. But I tell you, and you will believe me, I never dreamed of meeting Louise, when I stood before her in Mrs. Mayo's drawing-room."
Notwithstanding the barrier against any further progress in Herbert's wooing, he spent a very pleasant week. New hope was in his heart. In daily intercourse with Louise, his love grew greater. He was convinced life with her would be such as to make him the happiest of mortals.

A proof to him of her worth was the children's laughter and clapping about her while she listened with interest to their prattle, and busied her fingers with little articles for their amusement.
It was the last evening of their stay. Tom and his friend had prolonged the pleasant visit to the last hour. Herbert's business had not been so pressing as the others, and he would gladly have remained longer; but of course he felt bound to return when they did.
It was a terrible night. The rain, which had been falling during the afternoon, came down in torrents. There was no prospect of anything better in the morning. Nevertheless they must leave on the early train.
Herbert had accompanied Tom down to the basement, in a hunt for sundry rubber coats and overcoats. They were about to enter the kitchen to make inquiries of Bridget, when a wall, as of the greatest grief and despair escaped that worthy's lips. Herbert started back with a look of much anxiety. Tom whispered:
"Nothing of much consequence. Something has gone wrong with her. Stand back a little and be quiet; we shall soon know the trouble."
And soon it was as Tom predicted. Bridget groaned forth:
"T'in o'clock! Oh! bad luck to him! An' he'll not come to-night! An' it's Bridget O'Grady's reputation as a cook will be ruined by a baste of a butcher."
Just then the listener's attention was directed from Bridget by the sound of light footsteps coming down the stairs. Further back into the shade they drew, as the kitchen door opened, and they heard the pleasant voice of Miss Delmar, asking:
"O'Grady, I have some hot water, Bridget."
Bridget immediately poured out her grief to Louise, who at once undertook to help get breakfast which should sustain the reputation of the kitchen; out of the scanty materials on hand, and ended by saying:
"We will give the gentlemen a very nice breakfast, Bridget."
"It strikes me, Tom, we are learning some secrets in the culinary art in a rather questionable way. I think we had better retire," said Herbert.
The next morning when Herbert entered the breakfast room, he felt a little curiosity to see the result of Miss Delmar's debut in Bridget's domain.
As he had hoped, the object of his thoughts that morning, and dreams the night before, was waiting at the table to preside at the breakfast, which, to Herbert's mind, was the most delightful in his life.
Louise was charming in her simple morning toilet. Bridget was the picture of good humor. And how could she be otherwise? The breakfast was a perfect success. The fragrant coffee, the rice cakes, so light and crisp; an omelet beautiful to look at, and delicious to taste; a dish of delicate and tempting looking little articles, which the young gentleman seemed to relish very highly. Louise laughingly called them "worders," and Herbert was sure they were the result of Bridget's attack on the much abused "ham bone."
The time for leaving came. It was a severe trial for Herbert, to go without whispering a word of tenderness. There was such a wistful earnestness in his eyes, as they lingered so long gazing into hers, that Louise knew he loved her, and wondered why he did not tell her so. In the hall the young gentlemen called Bridget, to thank her for the very nice breakfast she had given them at such a very unreasonable hour.
Bridget, looking at the notes that were placed in her hand, hesitated a moment, and then exclaimed:
"Yes, it's your dollars I'll take, for she's not wantin' for them, an' thank ye. But it's the reputation and credit that Bridget O'Grady will take from no one. The breakfast was none of mine. Miss Louise it was; and all out of a ham bone and a bit of nothing she made the illegal breakfast. It's a jewel she is! Sure, an' it's a lucky man that gets her, it is!"
Herbert's heart fully responded to Bridget's praises.
Immediately after his arrival home, he gave his mother a full account of his visit. But I think most likely she made full allowance for a lover's enthusiasm.
That evening, after business, Tom called.
Hunting for something in his pocket, he drew forth a letter, and said:
"There! I declare this is too bad! I promised Miss Delmar to deliver this to-night. I forgot all about it. It's too late now, and it is fully a mile from here."
"To Mrs. Courtney's?" asked Herbert.
"Oh! no! Mrs. Agatha Foster's, 50th street."
"The name is very familiar," said Mrs. Hawley. "Ah, I remember; I knew her several years ago. Once, I have heard she was in very comfortable circumstances; but meeting with sad reverses, she became house-keeper in the Courtney family."
A bright thought came to Mrs. Hawley then. From Mrs. Foster she could learn all about Miss Delmar.
"Mr. Mayo," she said, "if you have no objection I will deliver this letter to-morrow morning." It is many years since I met Mrs. Foster, and I should like to renew the acquaintance."
Tom acquiesced. Herbert's eyes sought his mother's. Instantly he knew the object of the visit.
The next morning found Mrs. Hawley in the humble home of Miss Delmar's friend. The old lady delighted in talking of Louise. She brought forth numerous articles of comfort, the work of her favorite.
"You know her in the fashionable world; I in the humble home. With her high position, beauty, grace and accomplishments, she will likely make a brilliant match. But I often think what a blessing she would be to a poor man."
When Mrs. Hawley returned to Herbert, she smilingly said:
"Mrs. Foster is not an impartial judge of people as you. But I give you back your promise, Herbert: win her if you can!"
Herbert hastened to make up for

lost time, and so, under plea of pressing business, he again visited Baltimore.
Much surprised was Louise when, less than a week after parting with him, the servant handed her his card.
An hour after, he was happy. He had told his love, and won her promise to be his.
Mrs. Hawley was a just woman. She fully acknowledged her error in pronouncing Louise unfitted for domestic happiness. And ever after declared, "Herbert's wife is a real treasure."—[New York News.]

WOMEN AND CRIME.

Few of the Fair Sex Among New York's Prisoners.

In the official reports made by the Police Department, a separate record is kept of the felonies. These form a relatively small percentage when compared with the total number of arrests, and a peculiar thing about them is that very few women are among the prisoners. According to the official report of the last quarter, of 1,681 arrests in New York for felonies only 92 were women, while 1,589 were men.

Of the ninety-two women, fifty—more than half—were charged with crime of larceny; fourteen were charged with an offense which is made a felony by statute, attempted suicide; eight were charged with felonious assault, usually against another woman; three with burglary, one with bigamy, one with perjury, and one with forgery, rate among women.

In the total of arrests thirty-six different crimes are represented, and in the case of twenty-two of these there were male offenders only. At the head of the list was the odious crime of arson, and lower down blackmail, bribery, counterfeiting, extortion, passing counterfeit money, robbery and embezzlement. In respect to the last charge it has become a fact so well known as to be universally admitted that with the increasing number of girls and women employed in stores, offices and public departments in New York there has been no corresponding increase in the number of financial breaches of trust. Embezzlements by women are so rare as to be practically unknown, and the standard of honesty has been greatly raised by their employment in offices and business houses generally.

There are some things about the felony record of the police department which do not appear upon the surface. Thus the number of arrests and prosecutions for bigamy are four times more numerous among men than among women. If novelists are to be believed, duplicity and deceit are much oftener characteristics of women than of men. Yet for the statutory legal crime of false pretenses there were no arrests among women in the last quarter, and it is fondly to be hoped that there was no occasion for any.

The homicide record of the last quarter was not so large as usual. It included thirty-four male and four female prisoners. There were no arrests for murder, and it is very rare in New York that a woman is charged with that offense, in its highest grade, though the victims of premeditated murderous assaults are in the great majority of cases women, not men.

Electricity for Railroad Trains.

The announcement that the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad had made a contract with a prominent electrician to install a system of electric motors for the first part of its equipment with electrical motors has a significance which can hardly be overestimated. It means that the march of electricity on the domain of steam in railroad engineering has reached a stage from which many of the vague generalities and apparently wild theories of electrical engineers are looming up into distinct and startling possibilities. The operation of electric locomotives on roads of fifty and one hundred miles is now under consideration, and electrical experts are already reducing to the level of a business discussion the question of electrical traction of heavy trains. The ideal system has yet to be evolved; but the present current electric system is not less than 1,000 volts on a side, using the rail as a balancing conductor, is freely advocated. For traffic requiring frequent stops, single cars, each equipped with its own motor, according to present practice, could be used. Professor Anthony is convinced that even now electrically propelled trains, deriving current from central stations equipped with the best high duty engines, can be run more economically than trains driven by steam locomotives, and any improvement in the maintenance of high efficiency with varying speed will give electrical propulsion a still greater advantage. The greater flexibility of the electric, as compared with the steam, service, is always a great point in its favor. Single cars running at frequent intervals accommodate the public far better than long trains at long intervals. And, as Professor Anthony shows, such frequent single cars are possible from each car becoming its own locomotive, the operating appliances occupying no room available for passengers.

Squeezing a Nuisance.

Speaking of the young man who talks in public places, and heard a sort of made-to-order service, is always a great point in its favor. Single cars running at frequent intervals accommodate the public far better than long trains at long intervals. And, as Professor Anthony shows, such frequent single cars are possible from each car becoming its own locomotive, the operating appliances occupying no room available for passengers.

SPIDER FARM.

A QUEER INDUSTRY IN PENNSYLVANIA.

An Old Frenchman Sells the Spiders to Wine Merchants—Making New Bottles Look Like Old.

There is but one spider farm in the United States. As far as a writer for the Philadelphia Press can learn there are only two in the world. One has only to go four miles from Philadelphia on the old Lancaster pike and ask for the farm of Pierre Grant, and he will find it. The other is in France, and is the property of the same man.

Pierre Grant, a Frenchman, lives at so much per hundred for distribution in the wine vaults of the merchant and the nouveau riche. His trade is chiefly with the wholesale merchant, who is able to stock a cellar with new, shining, freshly labelled bottles, and in three months see them veiled in filmy cobwebs, so that the effect of twenty years of storage is secured at a small cost.

The Lancaster pike is an old, old highway that trembled to the tramp of marching columns in the Revolution. In one of the low, stone farmhouses, huge as to chimney, lives Pierre Grant, a veteran of the French army, who was conscripted as a middle-aged man from his father's farm in 70 to fight the Prussians. For ten years he has lived here, a rather unique figure among the matter of fact farmers around him.

Old Grant has a wonderful vegetable farm, and sends in the choicest "green stuff" that is displayed in the Philadelphia markets. His neighbors know that he is a market gardener, and also raises mushrooms, and rather envy him the returns from his squabs, that sell at fifty cents a pair this time of year. But few of them know of the spider raising industry, which makes a substantial part of Pierre's business. It is not to the old man's interest to have this advertised, and he seldom takes a caller into the two rooms of his dwelling where his multi-legged pets cover the walls and weave their gossamer patterns everywhere.

It was a bit shuddering for the visitor, who had been brought up to smash a spider with a slipper or whatever came handiest, to be brought into a room where there were spiders in front of him, spiders to the rear of him, myriads of spiders on every hand.

The walls were covered by wire squares from six inches to a foot across, like magnified sections of the wire fence used to enclose poultry yards. Behind these wire screens the walls had been covered with rough plank. There were cracks between the boards, and their weather beaten surfaces were dotted with knotholes and splintered crevices. Long tables running the length of the room were covered with small wire frames, wooden boxes and glass jars. All of these wires in the room were covered over by patterns of lace tracery, by the spider artists, inspired by the mysterious instinct which has made them weave their filmy snares in the same fashion since the world began. The sunlight streamed through the open door and the room seemed hung with curtains of elfin woven lace-work. The king of the fairy palace rapped his stubby pipe against the door, and the webs were dotted with black spots as the spiders scampered from their retreats in the wall cracks and a score of villainous looking pets as big as half dollars emerged from their crannies on the table and clustered against their glass roofing.

"They think I feed them now," said Pierre, "but I fool them for you. They have brains, these little creatures. Ah, they are cunning! After you have checked and killed one of them you will never crush them more; you will say, 'The spider can teach me something. I will watch him. He is a diplomat, an architect, a mathematician. His knowledge is worth having. Don't knock him off. He will not bite you. They are harmless. He wishes to make your acquaintance.'"

"You wish to know of the business first? That is like you people—money first, then the sentiment. There are 2,000 spiders in this room, all raising families and minding their own business. Is not that a teaching to the world and a lesson already? You see, in these frames I breed my pets, and when the infants are big enough to run about I take them to the next room, where they come set up for themselves, as you say. It is from there I sell most. They are great cannibals, my pets; they eat their children and the children each other. So I must get a good price for those that survive their childhood."

"It is not all kinds of spiders that make webs. There are those that live in holes in the ground, and make for themselves trap doors, and some make soft nests in cracks, while others spin small homes in the grass or in the room corner. No, indeed; I have sought out kinds that weave themselves fine large webs of lines and circles. They only look artistic in the wine cellar or on the bottle. They are the selected ones."

"A customer comes to me. He is a wine merchant from New York or Philadelphia, or perhaps he writes. He says that he has just stocked a cellar with five-year-old port or Burgundy, or something else. The bottles have been brushed clean in shipping. They look new and common. They will not sell for old wine. He has attached to them labels of twenty, thirty or forty years ago; some year of a grand vintage. He tells me so many hundred bottles. I know how many of my pets will soon cover his cellar in cobwebs of the finest old kind. I put them in little small paper boxes, a pair in a box. I ship them in a crate, with many holes for air. Maybe I send two, three, four hundred spiders. For them I ask half a franc each, \$10 for every hundred. In two months you would think this cellar was not disturbed for the last fifty years. It has cost him \$400 or \$500 maybe, but he may sell the wine for \$1,000—yes, more than that—above what they had

brought without my pets had dressed the bottles in the robes of long ago."

JOHNSON'S INAUGURATION.

The Vice President Was Not Sober When He Took the Oath.

Noah Brooks tells the following story in his personal reminiscences of Lincoln in the Century:

All eyes were turned to the main entrance, where, precisely on the stroke of 12, appeared Andrew Johnson, Vice President elect, arm in arm with Hannibal Hamlin, whose term of office was now expiring. They took seats together on the dais of the presiding officer, and Hamlin made a brief and sensible speech, and Andrew Johnson, whose face was extraordinarily red, was presented to take the oath. It is needless to say here that the unfortunate gentleman, who had been very ill, was not altogether sober at this most important moment of his life. In order to strengthen himself for the physical and mental ordeal through which he was about to pass he had taken a stiff drink of whiskey in the room of the Vice President, and the warmth of the Senate chamber, together with other physical conditions, had sent the fiery liquor to his brain. He was evidently intoxicated.

As he went on with his speech, he turned upon the cabinet officers and addressed them as "Mr. Stanton," "Mr. Seward," etc., without the official titles to their names. Forgetting Mr. Welles' name, he said, "and you, too, Mr.," then leaning over to Col. Forney, he said, "What is the name of the Secretary of the Navy?" and then continued as though nothing had happened. Once in a while, from the reporter's gallery, I could observe Hamlin nudging Johnson from behind, reminding him that the hour for the inauguration ceremony had passed. The speaker kept on, although President Lincoln sat before him, patiently waiting for his extraordinary harangue to be over.

The study of the faces below was interesting. Seward was as bland and serene as a summer day; Stanton appeared to be petrified; Welles' face was usually void of any expression; Speed sat with his eyes closed; Dennison was red and white by turns. Among the Union Senators Henry Wilson's face was flushed; Sumner wore a saturnine and sarcastic smile; and most of the others turned and twisted in their senatorial chairs as if in long drawn agony. Of the Supreme Bench, Judge Nelson only was apparently moved, his lower jaw being dropped clean down in blank horror. Chase was marble, adamant, granite in immobility until Johnson turned his back upon the Senate to take the oath, when he exchanged glances with Nelson, who then closed up his mouth.

When Johnson had repeated audibly the oath of office, his hand upon the book, he turned and took the Bible in his hand, and facing the audience, said with a loud, theatrical voice and gesture, "I kiss this book in the face of my nation of the United States."

Wanted to Die Rich.

Many years ago, according to one of the yarns of the sea told by mariners who claimed to have been present, a little British ship having on board a large consignment of Spanish dollars for a house in Rio Janeiro was wrecked on the Brazilian coast. Hoping to save some of his precious cargo the Captain ordered one of the casks containing the gold brought on deck, but the vessel was so badly wrecked by the continuous pounding on the rocks that it was soon found necessary to take to the boats without any of the treasure. As the last boat was about to leave the ill-fated craft, one of the officers to make sure that no one was left on board, went back to make a last tour of the ship. To his surprise, sitting beside one of the casks with a hatchet in his hand, he found one of the sailors.

"Hurry up!" cried the officer. "We came within an ace of going off without you."

"I'm not going," replied the sailor, giving the cask a hearty whack with the hatchet, bursting it open, and laughing with delight as the coin poured out around him. "I've always wanted to die rich. I've been poor all my life, and this is my first and last chance. Go ahead, I'll stay here with my fortune."

Argue as he might, the officer could not persuade the fellow to leave the gold with which he played as a child with marbles, and he finally had to leave him to his fate.

Nickel Steel Frames.

The construction of the yacht Valkyrie III, is at last definitely known. She is of composite build, with keel, stem, sternpost and deadwood of teak; frames, stringers and ties of nickel steel and wood planking. The keel was cast about March 4; the wood keel has been bolted to the lead, and the stem and sternpost set up, the frames riveted and set up, and the ribbands run. In model the new boat is similar to Britannia and Valkyrie, a keel cutter, but with her leading features carried to a greater extreme.

The original report that she was to be plated with nickel steel was doubted at the time, and now the wisdom of the doubt is shown. Nickel steel has greater tensile strength than plain steel, and therefore allows the use of a smaller and lighter frame. Ailsa's frames are also of nickel steel, and it would not be at all surprising to find that the frames of the new Herreshoff cup defender are of the same material. Exact information on the latter point is not obtainable, but the cup defender's frames are certainly very light in color for plain steel, and come much nearer nickel steel in looks.

They are also of unusually small size, and this would seem to further indicate the use of nickel steel.

Lonely Mont Blanc.

The highest peak in Europe, Mont Blanc, has been ascended thirty-nine times in 1894. Fifty-eight persons reached the summit. Among them were eighteen French, fourteen Americans, fourteen English, eight Germans, two Russians, one Austri-

an, and one Swiss. Three ladies braved the cold, the hardships and difficulties, so as to be numbered among the successful tourists. The last ascension in 1894 was made on November 4 by Guide Payot and three carriers, who carried up the scientific instruments for the observatory on the summit. They remained at the building three days to arrange everything in the rooms that are to be turned over to public use next summer.

RODE A DEER.

Perilous Adventure of a Hunter in Florida.

James L. Harn, of Fort Myers, Fla., took a Mescalpallie ride on the neck of a deer that came near costing him his life.

Mr. Harn and Dr. T. E. Langford were out hunting, when they saw a fine buck quietly feeding half a mile away. It was agreed that Harn should stalk the deer, while Langford remained with the horses.

Accordingly Harn dismounted and began to approach the deer, which, in the meantime, had moved so that it was no longer visible.

After half an hour Langford heard a shot and supposed Harn had killed the deer. A few minutes later he heard a cry for help, and immediately after saw the deer come tearing through the brush with Harn clinging to its neck.

At every bound Harn was being terribly lacerated by the sharp hoofs of the deer and the brush. The direction in which the deer was moving would cause it to pass within fifty yards of Langford, and the latter resolved to attempt to shoot the animal as it came by.

The doctor realized that the bullet might hit Harn, but felt it was the only chance to save his friend's life. Accordingly, as the buck with its human burden came bounding past Langford took careful aim and fired. The shot was successful, and with the next bound the deer fell dead.

Langford hastened to Harn's aid, and found him in a terribly lacerated condition. His clothing had been torn from him, and his skin cut to shreds by either the hoofs of the deer or the brush. While suffering much agony from his injuries, Harn will recover.

Harn says when he fired the deer fell, and supposing the animal dead he approached to cut its throat. As he reached the buck it sprang to its feet and darted at him. Harn instinctively threw his arms about the deer's neck and then came the ride through the brush. Harn was afraid to let go, lest the buck should paw him to death.

Dr. Langford's shot was a lucky one, the bullet entering just behind the shoulder of the deer.

Wood Pulp.

More than 50 per cent. of the saw mill owners to-day would make more money to sell their logs to be manufactured into wood pulp and paper than they can possibly expect to secure through sales of the same in the form of manufactured lumber. The wood pulp industry has far outstripped the manufactured lumber industry.

One factor in the pulp and paper business is not always recognized by the owners of spruce forests. When a pulp mill grinds up a million feet of logs into paper product, and the same is sold to the great newspaper corporations and printed upon day after day, that paper practically goes out of existence. Few think of saving a newspaper. The individual newspaper reader throws his paper, after reading, into the waste basket or kindles a fire with it, or it becomes the property of the old junk dealer, and practically passes out of existence.

On the other hand the piece of lumber which is manufactured goes into a substantial building, which lasts for generations. So that the great consumption of spruce for pulp and paper really amounts to so much raw material taken out of the market forever, and practically wasted, so far as any subsequent use to which it may be applied is concerned.—Manufacturers' Gazette.

The Use of the Hump.

There are some men in this world who can answer any question that is put to them, and sometimes when they do not really know what they are talking about they will give answers that are not at all bad. One of these persons was once a keeper of the London Zoo. He was requested to death by the questions which people asked, but he always gave an answer. On a recent occasion a countryman strolled in, and after looking curiously at the camel for a few moments he turned to the keeper and said:

"I say, mister, what's he have a hump for?"

"What does he have a hump for?" repeated the keeper.

"Yes, what's the good of it?" asked the visitor.

"Why—er—it makes a camel of him, or course," replied the keeper, after some hesitation. "People wouldn't travel miles to see him if he didn't have that hump. Fact is, without it he might as well be a cow."

The stranger departed very well satisfied.

A Study in Grammar.

A teacher in one of the lower grades of a city school was endeavoring to impress upon her pupils the fact that a plural subject takes a verb in the plural.

"Remember this," she said, "girls are, boys are; a girl is, a boy is. Now, do you understand it?"

Every hand in the room was raised in assent.

"Well, then," continued the teacher, "can you give me a sentence with girls—plural, remember?"

This time only one hand was raised, and that belonged to a pretty little miss. "Please, ma'am," she said, with all the assurance of a primitive reasoning, "I can give a sentence. 'Girls, are my hat on straight!'"

A chain of small daisies between two flexible gold bands composes a new bracelet of an admired style.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE FROG'S TALE.

A pert little frog.
In a green little coat,
As tidy as ever was seen,
Hopped out of the bog, saying:
"Kerchug, kerchug, a bug, a bug,
I'm after a good juicy bug."

A bug he soon spied,
By the dusty road side;
Sipping the sweets from a rose;
But he quickly passed by, saying:
"Kerchug, kerchug, a bee, a bee,
I've no taste for a big bumble bee."

A goose sauntered by,
With a loud hissing cry,
And swallowed the poor little frog;
No more he'll hop out saying:
"Kerchug, kerchug, a bug, a bug,
Nor flee from a big bumble bee."

A CAT THAT WHISTLES.

Little Frank Lawrence is a Brooklyn boy, and next to his toys he loves most his pet Maltese cat Ajax. Brooklyn swarms with cats, but Ajax is unique among felines, for he possesses a marvelous gift. In a word, Ajax is a whistler. Now, you must admit that a cat who can whistle is no ordinary tabby, and so there is reason in little Frank Lawrence's affection for his puss.

Just how Ajax produces the strange whistling noise which has won him so much fame in the neighborhood of the Lawrence household even Mr. Jones, the taxidermist, who lives next door, cannot explain. Just the same Ajax whistles, and whistles not very loud to be sure, but a clear whistle, none the less. Of course, the remarkable cat has not yet learned to trill a popular melody or even a consecutive bar of music, but little Frank says that some day he hopes to put Ajax on the stage with a complete repertoire of music suitable for the pointed lips of a cat.

THE IBEX.

The ibex, or steinbok, is an Alpine animal remarkable for the development of its horns, which are sometimes more than three feet in length, and of such extraordinary dimensions that they appear to a casual observer to be peculiarly unsuited for a quadruped which traverses the craggy regions of Alpine precipices. Some writers say that these enormous horns are employed by the ibex as "buffers," by which the force of a fall may be broken; and that the animal, when leaping from a great height, will alight on its horns, and by their elastic strength be guarded from the severity of a shock that would instantly kill any animal not so defended. This statement, however, is but little credited.

To hunt the ibex successfully is as hard a matter as hunting the chamois, for the ibex is to the full as wary and active an animal, and is sometimes apt to turn the tables on its pursuer and assume the offensive. Should the hunter approach too near the ibex, the animal will, as if suddenly urged by the reckless courage of despair, dash boldly forward at its foe, and strike him from the precipitous rock over which he is forced to pass. The difficulty of the chase is further increased by the fact that the ibex is an animal of remarkable powers of endurance, and is capable of abstaining from food or water for a considerable time.

They live in little bands of five or ten in number, each troop being under command of an old male, and preserving admirable order among themselves. Their sentinel is ever on the watch, and at the slightest suspicious sound, scent, or object, the warning whistle is blown, and the whole troop makes instantly for the highest attainable point.

FISHERMEN OF LABRADOR.

A Labrador fishing stage usually consists of a long, low frame house, and little one-roomed huts, or "tilts," as they are called. The house is used as a store and dwelling for the agent of the Newfoundland merchant who has fitted up the stage. All the fishermen who occupy the tilts work for the merchant, and are paid for their fish in provisions from the store.

The tilts are like those seen in the Newfoundland fishing and mining outposts (every settlement in Newfoundland except St. John's is an outpost). The sides are logs set upright and supporting sod covered roofs—wretched abodes at the best. Along the Straits of Belle Isle the Labrador coast is fringed with a strip of coarse grass land, and here you may see an occasional small vegetable garden surrounded by a fishnet for a fence. At Blanc Sablon I saw a desolate little burying ground amid the swaying rushes. Near by lay a couple of worn out boats, bottom up, and nets spread over the ground to dry. Here, too, I saw for the first time the dapper little Labrador gasher—a small fishing craft not much larger than a dory, but with sharp prow and stern, and two masts fitted with reddish brown sails. These are telling bits of color when the gashers skim over the deep blue water, with the foam streaking along their quarters and glittering in their wake. Although it was a varied scene, the headland from a staff on which there fluttered the flag of the merchant who owned the "outfit"; the gashers dashing in and out among the punts and jacks (stoutly built two stickers larger than the gashers); a fishing schooner with furled sails, but with toll-stained nets streaming from her spars in an endless variety of lights and shadows, according as the meshes twisted or bulged in the breeze; and in the distance the exquisite green and white spires of an iceberg. A note of toll drones through it all, however; for women are sawing fish chopping wood while the men are hauling the nets. A curious noise, a ment of fishing in these waters is a place of a len. A man in the bow of a fishing boat thrusts the glass in the water, and peering through it discovers whether there are fish enough on the bottom to make it worth while to anchor, for anchoring in deep water is a tollsome matter.

Short jacket suits in duck or cotton chevrot will be worn this summer.

Very effective capes are made of a bright colored cloth, with an applique of black cloth upon it traced with jet bands.